

Arlington Advocate.

C. S. PARKER & SON Editors and Proprietors.

Devoted to the Local Interests of the Town.

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Vol. xxv.

ARLINGTON, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1896.

No. 28.

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ARLINGTON ABOUT TOWN MATTERS.

Notices of concerts, lectures, entertainments, etc., to which an admission fee is charged, or from which a revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisements by the line.

=Frank A. Locke, tuner. See adv.

=Mr. Frank Fitzpatrick is in Chicago on a business trip.

=Co-operative Bank meeting next Tuesday evening.

=Miss L. R. Warren will enjoy a vacation season at Wilton, N. H.

=Mrs. H. W. Ballard and children are boarding at Wayland, Mass.

=Unusually quiet and uneventful 4th in Arlington this year.

=Mrs. N. J. Hardy is spending some weeks at Old Orchard, Maine.

=Mrs. Wilson Palmer is a guest at the Williams House, Lancaster, N. H.

=Court street is being lowered to conform to the grade on Mass. avenue.

=Miss Helen Taft has been visiting Miss Lillian Peck at Wilton, N. H.

=Mrs. Wm. Stowe and family, formerly of Arlington, are at the Santuit House, Cotuit, Mass.

=Mrs. J. J. Richardson and Miss Esther L. Richardson are summering at Tilton, N. H.

=Mr. Farmer R. Walker and family are occupying their cottage at Long Beach, Gloucester.

=It costs you nothing extra for postage to have your local paper sent to the vacation address.

=Mr. Arthur W. Peirce is a guest of his Arlington relatives, the W. A. Peirces and J. A. Baileys.

=Judge Hardy is away on a summer outing at Hyde Park, Vt., where he will remain until the 18th.

=A collection for Baptist Bethel, Boston, will be taken at the Baptist church next Sunday morning.

=Mrs. S. A. Smith and Miss Smith are spending another season at the Mt. Livermore House, Holderness, N. H.

=Miss Anna Pillsbury left Monday for Bridgton, Me., where she will spend the summer in Dr. Mitchell's family.

=Mr. and Mrs. True Worthy White, of Jason street, are visiting friends at Newburg, N. Y., on the Hudson.

=Mrs. William Proctor, Jr., is a guest of her father, Mr. H. W. Spurr, at his summer home at Edgartown, M. V.

=The steam roller has been employed on the avenue above Robbins Library on the left side of the road the past week.

=The sewer and electric railroad tracks have been completed somewhat above the avenue's junction with Schouler court.

=Miss Mabel Clarke, of Schenectady, N. Y., is visiting her grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Richards, of 351 Mass. avenue.

=Miss Alice W. Homer left town Monday for several weeks at her cousin's camp, known as Camp Carnes, at Holderness, N. H.

=Miss Florence Gaddis took advantage of the C. E. Convention at Washington to take a pleasure trip to the national capital.

=A delegation from Post 36 visited their comrades of Post 56 at Cambridge, last Monday evening. An enjoyable experience resulted.

=Mr. Frank P. Winn's family is occupying their cottage at North Falmouth. Mrs. James O. Holt and children are guests of Mrs. Winn.

=The grounds about the centre station have been tidied up this week. The walks have been weeded and the refuse raked up and disposed of.

=Mr. G. Gray Homer has gone to Lowell where Mr. E. C. Turner has secured a position for him in the mills in which he is interested in that city.

=Mrs. Probst and little son, of New York, have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Basset, at their handsome country seat overlooking Mystic Lakes.

=At the Christian Endeavor service at the Pleasant street church, next Sunday evening, the subject will be "Books and reading—how to get good therefrom."

=Jeremiah O'Connors and Thomas Lafferty were in court on Wednesday, charged with drunkenness, and were fined one dollar each, which they paid.

=Mr. and Mrs. Horace B. Johnson, with Cambridge friends, are enjoying a brief outing at the Lake Shore Club House, Lake Winnepesaukee, Alton Bay, N. H.

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YARMOUTH STEAMSHIP CO.,
43 LEWIS' WHARF. BOSTON.

=Arlington's tax rate is \$18.30 per thousand.

=Miss Henrietta Hardy has been re-elected in Tabor Academy, Marion, and received promotion to position of first lady assistant with an increase of salary.

=Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Swan, Mrs. Calvin Andrews and Mrs. Geo. E. Holt made up a pleasant party at Mr. Alfred Swan's camp on the Concord river, over the 4th.

=Mr. Chas. W. Allen and family and Mr. B. A. Norton and family left yesterday for Barton, Nova Scotia, for a summer outing. The gentlemen took their fishing rods.

=Mrs. and Capt. Geo. F. Hollis celebrated the 20th anniversary of their marriage on the evening of July 4th by a pleasant home party at their residence on Russell terrace.

=Mr. E. C. Turner and family went to Menahant on Buzzard's bay, yesterday, to spend several weeks at the Menahant House, where they have been guests for several seasons.

=The next meeting of the Y. W. C. T. U. will be held in the vestry of the Baptist church, Tuesday evening, July 14th, at 7.30 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

=Arlington's day for forwarding flowers to the Flower Mission at Boston, is Thursday. Have your contributions at Town Hall, by 8.45 o'clock each Thursday morning. Don't forget.

=Fessenden's "Menotomy Shore," on the margin of Spy Pond, is equipped with every necessary detail for boating. Call and see him. Refreshments served in house. Entrance through Avon place.

=Mrs. Allen Taft and her daughter Agnes have left Arlington. They will spend the summer with Mrs. H. S. Trigg, a sister of Mrs. Taft, at her attractive home at Cornwall, N. Y., on the Hudson.

=The boat house, which has stood for many years on the shores of lower Mystic Lake and which belonged, we believe, to the Davis estate, was destroyed by fire on the night of the 4th. It was set, of course.

=On the afternoon of July 2, the members of Relief Corps No. 43 were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. B. Frank Durgin on the attractive grounds of the Town Farm. Of course all present had a good time.

=Sabbath keeping" was the text of Rev. Dr. Watson, last Sunday morning, and "Christian patriotism" in the evening, and Rev. Dr. C. A. Corey, of Richmond (Va.) Institute, spoke at 7 a. m., before a good audience.

=The Baptist Christian Endeavor Society will meet in the vestry, next Sunday evening, at 6.15. "Enthusiasm in Christian service" is the topic. Bible reference, Acts 4:13-33. Miss Georgianna Sawyer will be the leader.

=Some of the residents of the Davis park section of Mystic street had a little celebration on their own hook "the night before the 4th." A big bon fire and the racket of bombs and fire crackers made things lively a larger portion of the night.

=A "Merry-go-round" has been put in position this side of the Boat Club property on the shores of Spy pond, the past week. The business of this "machine" of pleasure has attracted a number to the shores of the pond for a trial on the wonderful quadrupeds provided.

=At a meeting of the School Committee, Wednesday evening, it was voted to postpone final action on the petition to abandon the Pollard system. Of course bodies and individuals hate to acknowledge mistakes; but it is always best, and the sooner the better. Experiences of the past year fully illustrate this.

=John Brown, living on Crescent Hill, but keeping a refreshment stand corner Vine street and Mass. avenue, was raided by the police, Wednesday evening, who captured several bottles of whiskey and lager beer. Brown was taken to court yesterday and was held in \$400 bond for trial July 14.

=We see by a Boston paper that three Arlington people, John Redman, John Sullivan, Andrew Robinson, are in trouble in that city, having been arrested for breaking and entering a place on Hanover street and held in \$1200 bonds each for the Grand Jury. Robinson is a young man formerly in the employ of the late Geo. D. Tufts.

=Supt. Kimball's son, Roscoe C. Kimball, is superintending the work on the street during his father's confinement to the house with his broken limb. The superintendent is able to direct and advise in regard to the work and thus far the same has been carried out entirely satisfactory to the Selectmen, who find no occasion for hiring assistance other than that already at hand.

=Post 36 had the unexpected pleasure, last evening, of receiving comrades Colgan and Conroy, of the National Com's Staff, in compliance with recommendations from headquarters, also Com. A. H. Ricker and several comrades of Post 56 and a delegation from Post 2 of So. Boston, headed by Com. Geo. W. Sanborn. Comrades White and Oakman were equal to the emergency of this unexpected addition, and all shared in the cream and cake.

=At the Ways and Means Committee meeting of Clarendon Colony, Pilgrim Fathers, held at the residence of Fred L.

Coates, the veteran committeeman, on Teel street, Thursday evening, a very serious fire seemed inevitable, owing to the decorations which were lately arranged round the rooms coming in contact with the Chinese lanterns which were hung in clusters, and had it not been for the prompt action of Capt. S. C. Bertwell and other members of Eagle Hose No. 4, who happened to be present at the time and were called by Pres. Hathaway who discovered the fire, very serious damage might have been done.

=The weather on the 4th was hardly ideal, still it might have been worse. The flags cannot be said to have been flown to the breeze, for the heavy atmosphere of the day gave them a drooping, forlorn appearance. The enthusiasm associated with the day seemed to entirely evaporate before the morning. An explanation is found for this in the custom for

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Those headaches are terrible, ain't they?

You are unable to think or work.

You are apt to lose a day's enjoyment because of one

Save time and money by having a ten cent package of C. & G. Headache Powders.

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the boys, not to say men, to stay up the night before the 4th and make an uproarious time and carouse generally, so that when the day comes they are entirely spent and exhausted and the day proves a flat failure.

=In the bicycle road race, at Somerville, July 4th, Frank M. Mann carried off two valuable prizes, winning the first prize, in the ten mile run, made in 27 minutes and 55 seconds, with one minute handicap. He also won the time prize, (a loving cup) in the five mile race. The first prize was a large silver cup of handsome design, suitably inscribed, on a base of ebony. Mann rode one of DeCoursey's Remington wheels.

=Mr. Winthrop Pattee, connected with the office of Henry W. Savage, has just sold for F. E. Fowle to Fannie R. Cushman a very desirable lot of land on Bartlett avenue containing 7200 square feet. Mrs. Cushman will remove the house from the lot on the corner of Jason and Academy streets, recently purchased by her, to this lot, and after a few alterations will offer the property for sale at a decided bargain. The terms of the sale were private.

=Last Saturday evening the police again visited the house of Madden, on "the acre" with a warrant issued by the Cambridge Court, to search for liquor illegally kept for sale there. The screen door being fastened on the inside, impeded the officers somewhat, and gave the occupants time to pour the main contents of a can of liquor into the sink, but they hope to have secured enough evidence to accomplish a conviction.

=Miss Stella Grimes, teacher of the 7th grade in Russell school, but absent from her place for some months on account of illness, had a touching reminder of the regard of her class at the close of the school year, in the shape of a handsome gold breast pin and a pocket book. She was unable to see the representatives of the class, and in this way would return her sincere thanks for their gift, which will be highly prized.

=Last Saturday a large load of members of Post 36 went to Belmont to assist in the dedication of a new flag staff erected near the Town Hall, through the personal exertions of comrade Dean of that town. As the new flag floated to the breeze the band played patriotic selections; then there was a simple service ending with Capt. Dean's turning over to Town Clerk Chenery the product of his labors. After the service, which was witnessed by a crowd of people, the comrades marched to the residence of comrade Thomas S. Brown, who had provided a delicious spread under the arbor adjoining his house. The band shared in the refreshments and in return contributed a number of selections and which all thoroughly enjoyed.

=The police officer whose beat is on Medford street, discovered the immense barn on the B. F. Russell estate on Medford street, to be on fire about half-past two on the morning of the 4th. His promptness in ringing in the alarm from Box 26 probably saved the building from destruction, Chief Gott stating had ten minutes more elapsed the fire would have been beyond the control of the fire department. The department responded promptly and did effective work in extinguishing the same. The fire was set. The northerly corner of the structure was selected for the distasteful act and the flames were drawn rapidly up the hollow in the boxing which finishes the corners of the structure. This corner was damaged and the flames crept along the ridgepole inside of the barn to the cupola but at this point their progress was stayed. The crop of hay just harvested, was of course made worthless by the smoke and water. The barn is an unusually large one, with carriage house, and wagon sheds attached, and had the fire got a little more headway among the immense beams in its construction, not only would it have been demolished, but would have threatened in its burning, surrounding buildings. The attempt was a daring and reckless act. Damages are covered by an insurance with Geo. Y. Wellington.

=The national holiday was celebrated here in the usual manner of late years, the boys making a night of it from sundown on Friday to daylight on Saturday, but with a striking absence of gun and pistol firing. The new by-law adopted last spring tabooed this item in the annual hurrah-boys, and the police had no difficulty in securing compliance. At 12 o'clock, by special permit of the Selectmen, the usual national salute was fired by the organization owning the cannon in use during recent years and at daylight the church bells were rung. There was a creditable parade and general good

Continued on 8th page.

Learn to Labor and Wait.

For the lessons of life
They are many and stern;
And the hardest to learn
Is not masterful strife
For a king or a state;
It is only—to wait.

Youth is eager to start
On the ocean alone,
Ere his strength be full-grown;
And though Age from his heart
May of perils inform,
Still he thirsts for the storm.

If his courage be strong
He may struggle along
And by sorrow grow strong;
And the years, as they fly,
May allot him life's prize
On this side of the skies.

But the many that strive
For the laurels must fail;
And full many a sail
At Death's port shall arrive,
That could enter Joy's gate
Would its master but wait.

—Frank Putnam in Chicago Times-Herald.

COUSIN MARY ANN.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

Eveleen Blake was a school teacher. Rather a laborious and ill-paid life it was for a girl of nineteen; but she knew that she had her own living to earn somehow. There wasn't an inkling of romance in her life, except what she unconsciously absorbed out of the books in the circulating library. No handsome young bachelor school trustee ever thought of falling in love with her; no wealthy old gentleman adopted her as his sole heiress and legatee, and she hadn't a rich relative in all the world except one old aunt out in Wisconsin, who had never noticed her existence in any way whatsoever, and apparently didn't intend to. Her two sisters were both married—Mrs. Simon Sykes and Mrs. John Smith—and each of them looked out industriously for Number One.

"Eveleen has had an education," said Mrs. Sykes. "Let her take care of herself. Of course one wants to be sisterly and all that sort of thing, but when dear Simon married me, he didn't expect to marry the whole family."

"Of course not," said Mrs. Smith. "She can't expect us to support her." And beyond an occasional invitation to a Christmas or a Thanksgiving dinner, poor Eveleen received very little countenance from her sisters.

But she was a cheery, light-hearted lassie, this Eveleen Blake, and plodded patiently along the dull routine of her daily life, making the best of everything.

Five hundred a year wasn't a stupendous income, to be sure, but Eveleen knew how to economize it to the very best advantage. She dressed as plainly as any Quaker, kept house daintily in two little rooms, and put by a dollar a week in the nearest savings bank against a possible rainy day.

She was mending a pair of gloves one afternoon by the window, when Mrs. Simon Sykes walked in, with a great rustling and smell of patchouli.

Mrs. Simon Sykes—nee Deborah Blake—was tall and large and rosy. Eveleen was on the petite scale, with large, limpid gray eyes, very little color, and straight brown hair which shone and glistened like satin in the level rays of the declining sun.

Mrs. Sykes wore a stiff black silk dress, with a set of staring cameo, and a mammoth pink rose in her hat.

"Dear me!" she said, "how good that teapot smells on the stove! And I'm clean tired out with my walk."

"Would you like a cup of tea?" said Eveleen.

"Well, I don't mind," said Mrs. Sykes, unpinning her shawl: "that is, if you've a bun or a biscuit to nibble with it. Tea alone always gives me the heartburn."

So Eveleen went to work industriously and brewed a cup of tea, and brought out a plate of rusks which were to have made her own frugal evening meal.

"But I can eat a cracker or so," said self-denying little Eveleen, as she watched the rusks disappear before Mrs. Simon Sykes' appetite.

"I've had such a turn," said Mrs. Sykes, as she held out her cup for a second replenishing.

"A turn?" said Eveleen, inquiringly.

"Yes," nodded Mrs. Sykes; "a visit from a poor relation, who lives out West. I dare say she'll be here next, but I advise you to send her about her business, as I did."

"Who is it?" said Eveleen, in surprise.

"It's Mary Ann Blake, from Claw's Corners, Michigan. Wants something to do. Expects me to take her in and give her a home until she can obtain a situation."

"There's the little hall bedroom that you don't use," hinted Eveleen,

who had a sort of instinctive sympathy for the houseless and homeless.

"I want that for Mr. Sykes' relatives when they come to town," said Mrs. Sykes. "He's got a single brother with property, and a married sister, with no children, who is very well off indeed? and if I don't want it, I don't propose to open a free asylum for every old maid that comes along."

"But what will she do?"

"Do? Why, do as other folks do, I suppose. Go to a cheap boarding house. There's plenty of 'em, I'm sure."

"But if she hasn't got any money?"

"Then she's no business here," said autocratic Mrs. Sykes. "Why didn't she stay out West, where her friends could take care of her?"

"Perhaps she hasn't any friends."

"Then she certainly must be an undeserving character," said Mrs. Sykes shaking the rusk crumbs down upon Eveleen's neatly-swept carpet. "Oh, here's Selina Smith, as true as the world!"

Mrs. John Smith came bustling in—a thin, sharp-featured little woman with snapping black eyes.

"Oh," she cried, "you're here, are you, Debby? How do, Eveleen? Well, since you're taking tea, I will have a cup! Heard the news?" as she sat herself down.

"About Mary Ann Blake? Yes, of course," answered Mrs. Sykes, with a toss of the head. She's been to see me; but I sent her about her business."

"Well, she certainly can't expect us to provide for her," said Mrs. Smith, beginning to crumble up the reserve of crackers that Eveleen had brought out, with a sigh. "Smith's salary ain't large, and I've a considerable-sized family of my own. I told her pretty plainly that, as far as I was concerned, she needn't expect anything. I do hate these genteel beggars! And if she should come here, Eveleen, I hope you will give her the cold shoulder. Hush! There's a knock now. If it should be her!"

"It's a good thing we are here to advise," said Mrs. Sykes, as Eveleen went to the door. "Eveleen is so unsuspecting! Any one could impose upon her!"

"Yes, to be sure," nodded Mrs. Smith, complacently. "And— But, dear me, it is Mary Ann!"

Both the sisters added frigidly at the approach of a tall, nervous-looking woman, in shabby black, followed by Eveleen, who drew out the softest easy-chair for her accommodation, and gently untied her wispy bonnet-strings.

"Do sit down," said Eveleen. "I am sure you are tired. Let me give you a cup of tea."

"Yes," said Mary Ann Blake, looking apprehensively from Mrs. John Sykes to Mrs. John Smith. "I am tired. I have been walking a good ways."

"I hope you've got a situation," said Mrs. Smith, icily.

But Mary Ann Blake shook her head.

"It was very foolish of you to come here at all, wasting your money on an expensive journey," said Mrs. Sykes. "Why couldn't you go to Aunt Pamela."

(Now Aunt Pamela was the rich old aunt in Wisconsin, who so systematically ignored her nieces in New York, and kept her money in United States bonds, instead of investing it in Mr. Sykes' wholesale grocery, or Mr. Smith's insurance company.)

"I did," said Mary Ann, dejectedly.

"But she declined to assist me."

"Stingy old harridan!" said Mrs. Sykes, with energy.

"She has a right to do as she pleases with her own, I suppose," said Eveleen, who was boiling up a teaspoonful of fresh tea for the pale guest, and cutting a little smoked beef in thin slices.

"No she hasn't," said Mrs. Smith.

"People get so miserly!"

"Sykes thinks we might some day clasp her into a lunatic asylum, and put the property into the hands of trustees, for the use of her relatives," said Mrs. Sykes.

"I don't know about that," said Mary Ann Blake. "I only know she would not give me anything. And I do not know what to do. You are my cousins. Perhaps—"

"Oh, indeed we can't do anything for you!" said Mrs. Sykes, becoming absolutely Arctic in her demeanor, while Mrs. Smith drew herself up, and set her thin lips together like a thread of carmine. "Better get back West as fast as you can," added Mrs. Sykes.

"By all means," said Mrs. Smith, with a toss of her head. "And tell that old hag out in Wisconsin that she's a deal better able to provide for you than we are."

"No," said Eveleen, gently. She

had been looking from one to the other of her relatives as they spoke, and now interposed with her soft voice and pitying gray eyes. "Cousin Mary Ann shall stay with me. There's plenty of room on my little iron bedstead for two, and I can go out with her, looking for a situation, after school hours. To be sure, I haven't a great deal, but what little I have I will share with Cousin Mary Ann."

"Eveleen, you're crazy!" said Mrs. Simon Sykes, uplifting both her hands.

"You're a fool!" politely added Mrs. Smith.

But the stranger's lip quivered.

"God bless you, child!" said she, rising up and putting aside the veil of worn lace that dropped on her face.

"And now, girls, I may as well tell you that I am your Aunt Pamela. Mary Ann Blake is an entirely imaginary person."

"You Aunt Pamela?" shrieked Mrs. Sykes.

"Yes, I."

"But—you are rich."

"People say so."

"Then," gasped Mrs. Smith, "why do you come here in the guise of a beggar?"

"To try the hearts and natures of my three nieces," said Aunt Pamela, dryly. "Deborah calls me an old harridan, Selina refuses to help me by so much as a penny, but little Eveleen is willing to share her scanty all with me. And I'll be as generous with her. What money the old woman has to leave shall be Eveleen Blake's."

Mrs. Simon Sykes and Mrs. John Smith looked at each other in dismay. But it was too late to apologize now—the mischief was done, and the fact that they had done it themselves was a poor consolation. And little Eveleen was an heiress after all.—Saturday Night.

Warm Weather Hints.

I have generally found that the heat or the cold, the wet weather or the dry, the windy or the cloudy, affected me very little if I went calmly on and made the best of it. One's work should occupy one's thoughts and one's hands so fully that one has no time to be troubled about surroundings of atmosphere. The busy girl is happier than the indolent girl for the reason that her mind is taken up with something worth while.

A little caution about fans. Don't fan so vigorously that you put yourself into a heat by the exertion. Never fan the back of your friend's neck if you are sitting behind her. Fan with a gentle, steady motion, so that waves of air strike your own face, but not so that you send icy shivers down your neighbor's spine.

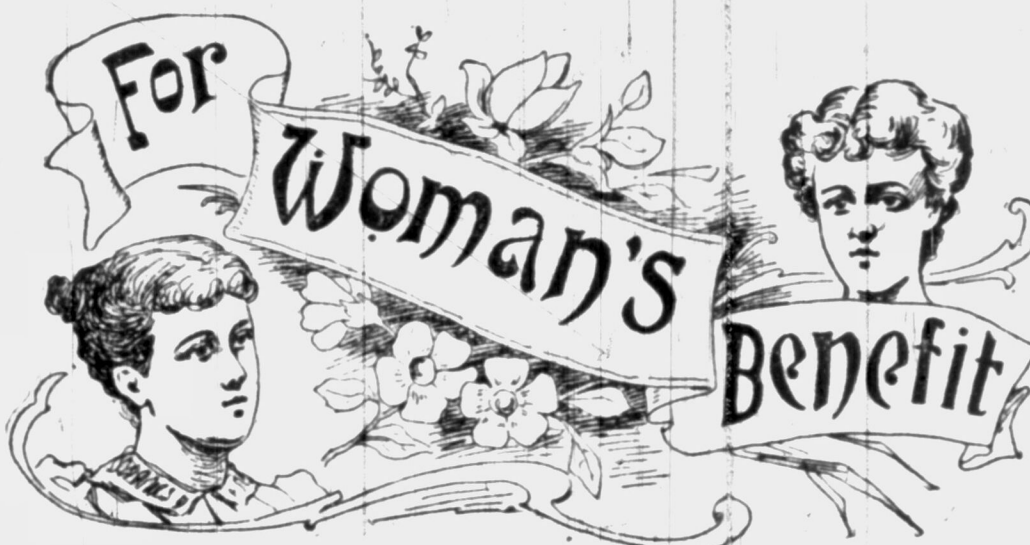
On a very sultry day nothing is gained by drinking a great deal of ice water. The more one drinks the more thirsty one grows. A little water held in the mouth a moment, and allowed to trickle slowly down the throat, will relieve thirst more effectually than a gobletful hastily tossed off.

The question comes up every summer, how shall we best keep our homes cool during the sultry part of the day? Shall we close them and shut out the heat, or simply darken them and allow the air to come in? My way has been to open every window, both at the top and at the bottom, early in the morning, flooding the house with the sweet, cool air. Then, about ten o'clock, or earlier, close the windows, except for a few inches at the bottom, and fasten shutters and blinds so that they will not fly open. Darken every room which you are not using until the sun goes down. But do not sit to read, sew, or practise in the dark. Your eyes need plenty of light. When you go into the darkened rooms, do so to rest, not to work.—Harper's Round Table.

A Great Shot.

James Shields was elected to the United States Senate in 1848, defeating his predecessor, senator Breese. Shields had distinguished himself in the Mexican war, and at the battle of Cerro Gordo he was shot through the lungs, the ball passing out at his back. His recovery was one of the marvels of the day. Shields' war record is believed to have secured to him his triumph over Breese. When the news of Shields' election was received, a lawyer named Butterfield was speaking of it to a group of friends, when one of them remarked: "It was that Mexican bullet that did the business." "Yes," restored Butterfield, "that was a great shot. The ball went clear through Shields without hurting him, and killed Breese one thousand miles away."—Argonaut.

There are 660 women journalists, editors and authors in England and Wales, according to the last census reports.



KATE FIELD HAD HER WISH.

Just before she left Chicago on her Hawaiian trip Kate Field was asked why she did not give up globe trotting and settle down to peaceful middle age. Her answer was: "Because I have a horror of inactivity. If I had a million dollars I could not settle down. I want to die in harness."

HATS FOR BABY GIRLS.

Here is a description of a sun bonnet for afternoon occasions designed for a golden-haired young lady of three: Coarse cream-colored straw was used for the crown of the bonnet, which was encircled with a wreath of forget-me-nots.

The flaring poke brim was made of three frills. One of guipure lace, one of chiffon and the middle frill in forget-me-not blue silk.

Underneath these frills, so that they rested effectively against the hair, were little bunches of forget-me-nots. This most fashionable sun bonnet fastened beneath the baby's chin, with pale blue mousseline de soie strings.—New York Journal.

WOMEN MINERS.

The Bonita mine in Gunnison County, Colorado, is owned by a woman, entirely managed and officered by the sex, and has been successfully operated for the past six months. The ladies do not allow their stock to go on the mining exchange; it is sold by the company and pays a good dividend to subscribers, but cannot be used for speculation. However, a woman's mining exchange is being organized in Denver, which will be in operation very shortly. Mrs. Helen Miller will be the president; she is a stock broker who has among her patrons almost as many men as women, and she is regarded as shrewd and far seeing in business.—Chicago Times-Herald.

WHEN PERFECT TOILETS ARE NEEDED.

Pretty soon some enterprising dressmaker will put on her cards, "Special attention given to the making of club gowns." According to one of them, the dressmaker, not the gown, a toilet designed to be worn at a club meeting where its wearer will present a paper or deliver a speech "needs to be absolutely perfect." Her reasons are that "it will be eyed closely and for a long period of time at once by women at leisure to observe."

It is perhaps this consciousness of being personally and carefully scrutinized that accounts for the desire of many women to stand behind a chair or a table when speaking, and to dislike very much to stand out unprotected on a platform. "The moral support of a little table, even the slightest and frailest, is almost indispensable," says a woman who speaks with an ease and fluency and dignity of bearing that is apparently unassailable.—New York Times.

CHARMING PETTICOATS.

Some charming petticoats of linen batiste have a deep flounce mounted over one of colored silk. The silk ruffle is slipped between the lace one and the foundation, and is simply buttoned to the skirt. It may easily be removed when the skirt is laundered or changed over for one of another color if the gown worn demands it.

Some pretty corset covers are trimmed bertha fashion, the lace falling over the top of the arm and concealing a tiny attempt at a sleeve. The bertha crumples sadly after one wearing, it is true, but the tiny sleeve is a clever idea and does more than the average sleeve-shield in keeping the arm-holes of a gown in nice condition. Corah silk is a thin firm silk which does not crease, and is very much used for lingerie. It makes charming petticoats, according to plaited on to a deep, fitted yoke. Some of the sensible walking jupons show a good idea which may not be new, but is worth remembering. There is no opening to the skirt at all. In front there is a narrow fitted yoke, but the back breadths are simply felled on the band. Two drawing strings are run through this with the ends coming out of eyelets on the sides. The skirt slips over the head and is drawn in place by these strings. A dainty matinee is of a broad pink silk mousseline.

line de soie about the bottom. In the back and on the sides is a mantle arrangement of white embroidered net edged all about by the ruching. The sleeves pass through this mantle, but it does not touch the figure, although the under gown is fitted to it, except in front, where the silk hangs in folds. There is a high rolling collar lined with lace fans. The sleeves reach to the elbows and are covered by a drapery of the net held in place by straps of pink ribbon.

MRS. CLEVELAND HER OWN MILLINER.

To the care of housekeeping Mrs. Cleveland gives scant, if any, time. She has a thoroughly competent housekeeper and well-trained servants so that this is not necessary nor desirable. Nearly all of the tiny garments prepared for little Esther and Marion were fashioned before their arrival by their mother's loving hands. As for little Miss Ruth, the oldest daughter, every gown, skirt and even the soft embroidered muslin caps were made by her mother and grandmother. Mrs. Cleveland is fond of all manner of embroideries and fine fancy work, and is never without a supply that can be picked up in those rare "odd moments" that come to her in the course of the twenty-four hours.

Mrs. Cleveland has many hats and bonnets. She prefers the latter, the greater majority of which are ordered from an importing milliner. Mrs. Cleveland often trims over many of her bonnets, either those of which she has tired, or those that does not suit her fancy. Society little dreams that often, even upon the most important occasions, the bonnet worn by the President's wife is one she has trimmed with her own skilled fingers.—San Francisco Chronicle.

FANCIES IN JEWELS.

A spider, a bee, a butterfly and a wasp of sparkling iridescent emeralds and sapphires and topaz adorn the neck of beauty as lace pins.

One swallow may not make a summer, but a flight of swallows assuredly makes a gift of no small value and beauty, when made of the most glittering brilliants. And not alone is such an ornament lovely to gaze upon, but it is exceedingly useful. Each swallow, there are five, can be separated and worn either as a brooch or as an ornament for the hair.

It is a most proper thing just now to adorn the coiffure with diamonds, and an eminently becoming fashion.

A fanciful little pin is the robin red-breast upon a branch of leaves and berries; the robia has jeweled wings with which to mount upward and away and his breast is enameled in iridescent red.

An odd conceit is a white rabbit, his body all pearls, his pink eyes are of the balas ruby, and his long, long ears, they, too, are pearls with a suggestion of pink about their tips. The pink of the balas ruby, which, by the way, belongs to the spinel class. Said little rabbit, perched upon his hind legs, upon a gold bar, is gazing upon a butterfly all glistening with yellow and purple with golden beryls and amethysts.—Philadelphia Press.

FASHION NOTES.

Every shade of green is to the fore. White negligee shirts, soft bosoms, will be the smartest for golf.

There are new stockings with fancy clocks that are almost as elaborate as embroidery. Indeed, there are many styles that have the clockings done by hand.

French nainsook, fine Swiss muslin, mull and organdie, are used for white waists. These are elaborately trimmed with embroidery, lace and ribbons.

Brown in several shades is one of the colors now dubbed fashionable. Light brown is a favorite hue for women's bicycle suits, and "obtains" very generally in Paris.

The woman with a well-rounded figure affects the smart little coat, close fitting from bust to waist, with wide revers, which leaves a V-shaped opening to display the chic white stock or lace cravat.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

Some of the London theatres are warmed by electric radiators.

French matches are to be made hereafter with red phosphorus instead of white, the red being less injurious to the operatives.

No fewer than 16,000 persons die in Italy every year from malarial fever, and there are 4,000 communes where quinine is not to be had.

One of Krupp's 130-ton steel guns has thrown a 2,600 pound shot fifteen miles. An Armstrong gun, weighing 100 tons, has impelled a shot of 1,890 pounds a distance of fourteen miles.

A German chemical journal states that it has been shown by experiment that if a petroleum lamp is overturned, the quickest and surest way to put out the flames is to throw milk on it.

The greatest depth, writes Professor Seeley in his "Story of the Earth" at which earthquakes are known to originate is about thirty miles. It has also been calculated that a heat sufficient to melt granite might occur at about the same depth.

There are at present five light vessels, six island, pile, or rock lighthouses, and forty shore lighthouses around the coasts of the United Kingdom, which have been placed in electrical communication with the general telegraph system of the country at the national charge.

The ignorant populace of Cairo, Egypt, the other day attacked an Italian physician who was disinfecting a house in which a man had died of cholera. He defended himself with carbolic acid for a while, but was so severely beaten that he had to be taken to a hospital.

A curious property of potassium uranyl sulphide has been reported to the French academy by M. Becquerel. When excited to phosphorescence, this substance emits rays which last a long time—more than 160 hours—after phosphorescence ceases, which pass through paper, aluminum and copper, and which discharge electrified bodies like the Roentgen rays.

Frogs and toads sleep a living death during the winter, but wake in early spring to lay their eggs and cheer the world with their rustic songs. Every country pond swarms with them. The frogs lay but few eggs. Hence more care must be exercised to preserve and fertilize them. To this end they are dropped, not singly, but in clusters into the water, and are thus protected from harm and cared for until the hatching time arrives. And the product is always a frog or toad, as the case may be. This egg never develops into a turtle or a fish; it is always a tadpole.

Carrier Bees.

Everyone knows of the carrier pigeons, but very few people know anything about the tiny carrier bees. It is quite a new thing to think of using bees for such purposes, and has been but lately put into practice. The idea originated in France, and it is a Frenchman, M. Tagnée, a prominent agriculturist, to whom the world is indebted for the first experiment in this direction. He constructed a portable beehive, which he took to a friend four miles away. There the bees were allowed to remain undisturbed for a few days that they might become accustomed to their new quarters. Some of them were removed to a receiver, and the experiment tried. A few of the bees were let loose from the receiver in a room and allowed to settle on a plate of honey prepared for them. While loading themselves with the sweets, Mr. Tagnée fastened to them pieces of very thin paper written upon in minute characters. They were fastened on by means of fine thread and in such a manner as not to touch the insects' heads or wings. The messages thus attached, the bees were set free, and at once returned to their old home.—Buffalo Times.

Suicidal Wasps.

M. Henry, a Frenchman, being curious to see the effect of benzine on a wasp, put some of it under a glass in which a wasp was imprisoned. The wasp immediately showed signs of great annoyance and anger, darting at a piece of paper which had introduced the benzine into his cell. By-and-by he seems to have given up the unequal contest in despair, for he lay down on his back, and bending up his abdomen, planted his stinging thrice into his body, and then died. M. Henry allowed his scientific interest to overcome his humanity so far as to repeat the experiment with three wasps, only to find that the other two did likewise. He is, therefore, of opinion that wasps under desperate circumstances, commit suicide.

Reached a Fine Old Age.
From the legends preserved of the first Philadelphia it is evident he was a lusty old buck. It was of him that Dr. Franklin spoke when, in reply to a query put to him in England as to what age people lived in America, he said: "I cannot tell you until John Drinker dies." He was married four times and had eighteen children by his first wife. Not long before his death he was informed of the birth of a grandchild to one of his grandchildren, who was the fifth in succession to himself. That made the newcomer, who was a boy, his great-great-great-grandson. Drinker led a sober temperate life, unimpaired up to the day of his death. This made him a wonderful and much-talked-of man, even in his later years, for he could refer to past incidents in the city's life with unerring accuracy. He would point to the most popular spots of the old city and tell how in such a spot he had picked whortleberries and caught rabbits.—Philadelphia Times.

A Petrified Snake.
A quite interesting addition, and one especially attractive to naturalists, has been made to the relic room in the State House by the presentation of a petrified snake taken from a sea sponge.

It is the only one of its kind in this valuable collection, and perhaps there is no other in the state. It was given by Ora Poe of Columbus, Ohio, to whom it came and who valued it highly. The snake is very small and rests in a curled position. It is attracting no little attention among the visitors to the room.—Cincinnati Tribune.

The Child Enjoys
The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effect of Syrup of Figs when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious, the most gratifying results follow its use; so that it is the best family remedy known and every family should have a bottle.

Are You Satisfied With What You Know?
Or would you gladly improve your stock of knowledge? You may not have \$10 or \$20 to spend for a 10-volume encyclopedia, but you can afford to pay fifty cents for a Hand Book of General Information. You won't want to pay even this unless you are desirous of improving your mind and believe that a five-hundred-page book, filled with a condensed mass of valuable knowledge, will be read by you. This valuable encyclopedia will be sent postpaid for fifty cents in stamps by the Book Publishing House, 134 Leonard St., N. Y. City. Every person who has not a large encyclopedia should take advantage of this great offer at once and store his mind with the valuable facts contained in this book.

Tacoma (Washington Ter.) butchers want peddling of meat prohibited.

Buy \$1.00 worth Dobbins Floating-Borax Soap of your grocer, send wrappers to Dobbins Soap Mfg. Co., Philadelphia, Pa. They will send you free of charge, postage paid, a Worcester Pocket Dictionary, 200 pages, bound in cloth, profusely illustrated. Offer good until August 1st only.

There are said to be 9,000 cells in a square foot of honeycomb. NE28

FITZ stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fit after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

E. A. Root, Toledo, Ohio, says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured my wife of catarrh fifteen years ago and she has had no return of it. It's a sure cure." Sold by Druggists, 7c.

Deal's Rheumatic Pills are a sure cure for all forms of Chronic or Inflammatory Rheumatism & Neuralgia. Entirely vegetable, always safe.

Pile's Cure for Consumption has no equal as a cough medicine.—F. M. Abbott, 383 Seneca St., Buffalo, N. Y., May 4, 1894.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

You
Will realize the greatest amount of good in the shortest time and at the least expense by taking
Hood's Sarsaparilla
The One True Blood Purifier. All Druggists. \$1.
Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate.

FISCH'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Cures Croup. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
CONSUMPTION

Sweetness and Light.
Put a pill in the pulpit if you want practical preaching for the physical man; then put the pill in the pillory if it does not practise what it preaches. There's a whole gospel in Ayer's Sugar Coated Pills; a "gospel of sweetness and light." People used to value their physic, as they did their religion,—by its bitterness. The more bitter the dose the better the doctor. We've got over that. We take "sugar in ours"—gospel or physic—now-a-days. It's possible to please and to purge at the same time. There may be power in a pleasant pill. That is the gospel of

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.
More pill particulars in Ayer's Curebook, 200 pages. Sent free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

The First Porterhouse Steak.
De Voe says the origin of the name "porterhouse" took place about the year 1814. Martin Morrison kept a porter house (porter and ale house), located at that period at No. 327 Pearl street, New York. In 1803 he opened a "porter house" at No. 43 Cherry street, a resort for New York pilots of those days. Here they followed the English custom of eating a cold or hot lunch with a pot of ale or porter. Business had been brisk one day, and, not being able to supply the demand for steaks, Morrison cut and sawed off a steak through the bone from the sirloin roast he was about to cook for his own dinner. This he served as a steak to one of the pilots, who immediately told his companions about his good luck.

The steak was a new one on Thomas Gibbons, the then leading butcher in the old Fly Market. Up to this time the sirloin had only been used for roasting purposes, but when Morrison continued to call for the sirloin, cut into steaks, Gibbons christened them "porter house" steaks, because they were served at Morrison's porter house.—Twentieth Century Cookery.

A Bee's Life Work.
A writer in the Revue des Sciences Naturelles has calculated closely the work that bees do in collecting honey. When the weather is fine a bee will visit from forty to eighty flowers during the day, making from six to ten trips from the hive and back and storing altogether about a grain of honey. At this rate it would take a single bee about a quarter of a century to gather a pound, which would be stored in 3,000 cells. A bee's working life is, however, only about three weeks, so that the life work of one bee means but a fraction of an ounce of honey. But bees are no philosophers, and they do not stop to grumble because they have to work to store up honey that they will never eat. A strong hive of bees may number 30,000 or 50,000 members. Part of these explore the fields, while the rest stay at home and store the honey. The workers will visit altogether 300,000 to 1,000,000 flowers a day, and under favorable conditions a good hive may lay up two pounds of honey or more, though the average would be much lower.

Sells Her Skin at a Dollar an Inch.
A young woman living on Mission street makes a living by selling her skin for grafting purposes. A year ago she first contributed a little skin to a friend who was in need of a whole hide, and, finding that she could stand the pain and that her skin was particularly healthy, she concluded to profit by it. She sent a letter to nearly every physician and surgeon in this city and Oakland, calling their attention to the fact that she had healthy skin for sale. Since then the young woman has had all the orders she could fill at very reasonable rates. She charges \$1 a square inch, and usually parts with twenty to thirty square inches at a time. Altogether, she has had nearly seven square feet of her skin removed from her body, and has now got around to the second growth. She is probably the only woman who has been flayed alive.—San Francisco Post.

An Expensive Hair-cut.
Occasionally even a pauper has justice done him under the laws of the British Empire. A dependent pauper, one Ferris, was recently sentenced by a Downpatrick, Ireland, magistrate, to imprisonment for a month at hard labor without the formality of a public trial. Ferris's offense was a refusal to cut another pauper's hair.

Upon his release Ferris brought suit against the magistrate for damages for false imprisonment, and a jury awarded him a verdict of \$300. Commenting on the verdict, London Truth says:

"It is well that the Great Unpaid should occasionally receive a lesson of this kind, for they are rather apt to fall into such little illegalities as that which the worthy Cleland has found so expensive."

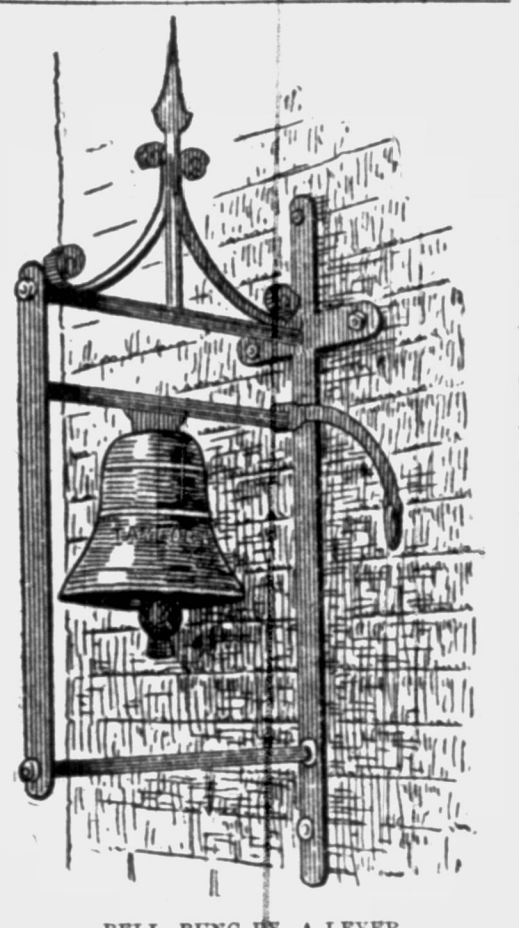
An Encouraging Symptom.
He—Is your father getting over his deafness?
She—I think so. He laid his hands over his ears while I was playing the piano last night.—Texas Sittings.

M. Gervex is to paint a picture of the coronation of the Czar Nicholas for the city of Paris, on a canvas 33x24 feet.

CHURCH BELLS.

A VISIT TO A FAMOUS FOUNDRY WHERE THEY ARE MADE.
What a Halo of Romance Clings Around Their Chimes!—Some of the Great Bells in Europe.

WHAT a halo of romance clings around church bells! The dramatist has sometimes found in their chimes his most striking incident; the novelist has woven round them the meshes of his plot; the poet has sung of them. The bells, the bellfry, the bellringers have all had their share of literary attention; but, curiously enough, the bellfounder has been almost forgotten. A chat which I had recently with Mr. J. W. Taylor, the head of the famous Loughborough (England) firm of bellfounders, John

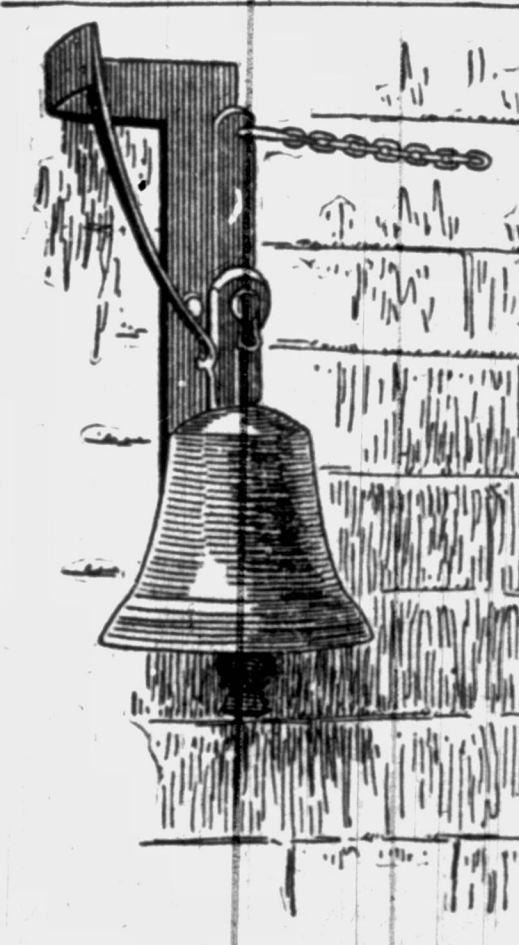


BELL RUNG BY A LEVER.

Taylor & Co., will show that the man who makes the bells is as worthy of note as he who rings them.

"I was born," said Mr. Taylor, in reply to a question as to his experiences, "on April 6, 1827, and I have been all my life connected with bellfounding. This is a craft which demands from those who follow it an amount of attention, nay, I would say love for one's work, as an art, beyond, perhaps, any other metal industry. It is probably because of this that the trade has been handed down from one generation to another with the same continuity that marked the families of craftsmen in the Middle Ages. Our firm, for example, is the representative of an uninterrupted line of bellfounders which runs through several centuries, and has for fifty years been established at Loughborough."

"I and my two sons do not regard it entirely from the commercial side, for we are all three chime ringers, and thus are able to bring the practical experience of the ringer to aid the founder in the introduction of little improvements in the bells. I think I



CRANE AND CHAIN FOR RINGING.

may say that a unique feat was accomplished in February, 1888, at the parish church, when my sons and I, with seven of our employees, ran a peal of 5000 changes in three hours and thirty-five minutes. I believe such a peal has never been rung by ten ringers engaged at one establishment, and a tablet in the tower records the performance."

"What has been your largest bell, Mr. Taylor?"
"Great Paul, hung in St. Paul's Cathedral in 1832, is the largest bell we have cast, as it is, indeed, the largest in the kingdom. It was cast in November, 1831, and three furnaces were employed, the melting of the twenty tons of metal occupying eight and a half hours. Then at the right moment the doors of the furnaces were opened, and the great flood of molten metal came rushing into the pit which contains the clay mold the size and shape of the bell."

"It was not until six days had elapsed that the heat abated sufficiently to allow us to hoist the bell out of the pit. The bell and the mold, I ought to add, were contained in a cast iron case, which, in view of the importance of its functions, was made strong enough to bear a pressure of 200 tons. "The diameter of the bell is 9 feet 6 inches, and it is more than twice the weight of the great bell of St.

Peter's at Rome. It sometimes happens that bells have to be recast several times before a 'true bell,' as we call it, is produced; but, in this instance, the first casting was successful; and Sir John Stainer, who closely examined and carefully tested the bell, said that he found its musical tone impressive beyond description. The cost of the bell and of hanging it was \$15,000.

"We also cast the grand peal of twelve bells at St. Paul's, which weigh together over 271 cwt."

"You have cast the Imperial Institute bells, have you not?"
"Yes. There were ten of them presented by Mrs. Millar, of Melbourne, and we were commissioned to execute the work. Each bell is named after some member of the Royal Family, the tenor bell bearing the inscription, 'Victoria, R. I. 1837-1887,' while the others are named respectively, 'Albert Edward,' 'Alexandra,' 'Alfred,' 'Arthur,' 'Albert,' 'Victor,' 'George,' 'Louise,' 'Victoria' and 'Maud.' Then round the shoulder of each is cast: 'Elizabeth Millar gave me'; the Loughborough Taylors made me."

"It is an old bellfounder's fancy to have a line or two of rough verse on his bells; and if you were to go through any history of bells you would find mediaeval couplets which record the names of the donors and the founders in much the same style as the Imperial Institute bells do."

"Then we cast the sixteen bells for Worcester Cathedral, which we regard as one of our triumphs. Lord Grimthorpe, who you know is one of the highest authorities on bells and bellringing, has stated that the Worcester peal is equal, if not superior, to the famous peal at Bow. Then our work may be seen, or, perhaps, from his position, I ought to say heard, at Manchester. In the Town Hall an almost chromatic scale of bells was hung by us. Ten of them are hung as a ringing peal, and are of the same weight as Bow Bells."

"The largest bell weighs eight tons, and the total weight of the peal is about thirty-four tons."

"Each of them bears the name or initials of some member of the City Council, or Corporation official, and each has a line from Tennyson's 'Ring Out, Wild Bells.' The towers of the cathedrals of Edinburgh and Newcastle-on-Tyne also contain fine peals. At present we are just beginning work upon a new ring of ten bells, which Lord Iveagh is presenting to St. Patrick's Cathedral, Dublin."

A visit to the foundry of the "Loughborough Taylors" is a striking experience.

From the great yard, where bells of all sorts and all sizes lie around, one passes to the smith's shop, fitted with steam hammers, forges and all the latest appliances of the founders' art. Then, though the carpenters' shop and the fitting shop, one reaches the tuning shop, where some of the most delicate operations are conducted. Here as to a great assize of bells come the children of the furnace and the mold, "tried by fire" and purged of all earthly dross, to be tested by skilled hands.

Here is, perhaps, the most complete and accurate set of tuning forks in the three kingdoms; not the little feeble-toned forks that one sees in the music shops, but big fellows that weigh

DEMOCRATIC DODGERS.

SQUIRMING TO AVOID A DISCUSSION OF THEIR FREE TRADE THEORIES.
Currency Question an Offshoot of Their Tariff Blunders—Results Prove the Unreliability of Their Promises—Try to Switch Off on a New Idea.

One of the most noticeable things in connection with the present political situation is the unmistakable desire on the part of the members of the Democratic party to get away from the tariff issue in the coming political contest and to fight out the battle on the financial question. That some importance must be attached to the financial and money question generally no one will doubt. But Republicans everywhere will do well to note that the importance of that question has been very largely augmented by the action of the members of the free trade party in their frantic desire to get away from the consequences which have naturally resulted from their violent assault upon the industries of the United States.

It will be remembered that the present free trade and prosperity ruining Administration was scarcely inaugurated before its friends and apologizers began to complain that the disaster devastation which promptly spread over the country was not the result of the threat of free trade, but was due to the unstable condition of the National finances, and the uncertainty respecting the money of the land. Every effort has been made by the friends of the Administration to foster that idea among the people, and the penalty has been paid for that folly by the unrest which has prevailed among many of our people concerning the financial question. The disease went beyond the control of the quack doctors of the Administration, and they are now being repudiated in the house of their friends.

But those who have held strictly to the fact that the principal trouble with our country at the present time, and the trouble that has upset industrial prosperity in the country, is the throwing down of the tariff barriers, which have stood during Republican Administrations between the goods made by foreign labor and those made by the labor of this country, find no difficulty in explaining the causes of the present conditions. The hundreds of millions of dollars' worth of foreign manufactured and unmanufactured goods which have entered our markets during the past two years have contributed much to reduce the productive ability of the American workingmen, and also, by reducing their wages, lessened their power to consume either domestic or foreign products.

The tremendous pressure that is being felt all over the country at this time in favor of a return to protection—adequate protection that shall preserve our own markets for our own people, affords abundant evidence that a vast majority of these people of our own country understand what the real difficulty with American industrial conditions is, and also that they are preparing to vote to change those conditions. While it is important that our currency shall be of a sound and stable character, it is of the greatest importance that those who toil shall have opportunities to do so and earn good wages in our currency. The only way to obtain these opportunities, and to restore the wage conditions which the workingmen of the country enjoyed before the blight of free trade settled upon the industries of the land, is to turn out the whole free trade crowd and restore the policy of protection.

Agriculture and Manufactures.

Agriculture and manufactures should go hand in hand; the one enriches the other; the one trades with the other—they are mutually dependent one upon the other. There is no conflict of interest. Agriculture increases in its products and its wealth with the growth and increase of manufactures. Prices are better, steadier and more reliable to the farmer, with prosperous manufacturing industries employing labor which consumes and does not compete with his products. Impair or destroy our ability to manufacture, strike down any of our great manufactures, and the farmer would be the first to seriously feel the loss. Dismiss the army of operatives from the workshop and send them to the great uncultivated and fertile lands of the West, and the farmer would not only lose just so many consumers or customers, but, more than that, he would find them as his competitors in the field of production.—Hon. William McKinley.

New Day of Independence.

The clamor for protection in the United Kingdom is now becoming universal. It is spreading from one manufacturing industry to another, the last being the iron and steel trades. British agriculture has been ruined by free trade; British manufacturing is being ruined thereby. We can tend to check any further advance toward our own ruin by dropping every insular British idea and adopting those best adapted for the American continent. American legislation will do this, especially protective tariff legislation, including some protection for American shipping, without which we are far too dependent for our own welfare, upon the British bulldozer. What Americans need is another day of independence. That will be unmistakably decided on November 3, 1896. And the new day of independence will be March 4, 1897. Then neither Mr. John Bull nor his Democratic servitors will be in it.

BOSTON WHOLESALE MARKETS.

[To make the following quotations of value to buyer and seller alike, it will be necessary to carefully note the prefatory remarks which precede all articles quoted. In a market of this character it is impossible to give prices for every day of the week, but noting the general tendency of trade, those given will be found sufficiently close to enable dealers to base their transactions thereon.]

The produce market is dull. Prices are off and the demand is slow. Eggs are firm for fresh goods with prices maintained. Butter is quiet with best grades about steady. Low grades continue dull. The market for salt pork continues quiet and unchanged. Hams remain steady. Poultry is steady. Sugar is the same.

EGGS—The market continues firm for fresh goods, with prices maintained. Hens, choice, per doz, 16¢@17¢; Eastern choice, per doz, 13¢@14¢; Michigan, Indiana, etc., 12¢; other western per doz, 11¢@12¢.

BEANS—The market continues quiet with prices steady. Peas, NY and Vt, per bush, \$1@1.35. Medium NY and Vt, per bush, \$1.00@1.25. Yellow eyes per bush, \$1.15@1.25. Red Kidney, per bush, \$1.10@1.20. California, per bush, \$1.45@1.65.

BUTTER—The market continues quiet with best grades of choice creamery quoted about steady. Low grades continue dull. Creamery, choice, per lb, 16¢@17¢; creamery, fair to good, 15¢@16¢; creamery, June, 14¢@15¢; dairy, North, choice, 14¢; imitation creamery, per lb, 11¢@12¢; salt packed, per lb, 9¢@10¢.

CHEESE—Trade continues quiet, with values quoted steady. Northern, choice, per lb, 7¢@7½¢; Northern, extra, 7½¢@7¾¢; Western, choice, per lb, 6½¢@7¢; jobs, ½¢@1¢ higher.

PROVISIONS—The market for salt pork continues quiet and unchanged with lard and hams steady. Fresh ribs remain steady. Pork, long and short, per bbl, \$11. Pork, lard and hvy backs, \$10@11. Pork, lean ends, per bbl, \$11.50. Tongues, beef, per bbl, \$24. Tongues, pork, per bbl, \$14.50. Beef, corned, per bbl, \$7.50@7.75. Shoulders, corned and fresh, per lb, 7¢. Shoulders, smoked, per lb, 7½¢. Hams, per lb, 10¢@11¢. Bacon, per lb, 7½¢@9¢. Pork, salt, per lb, 6¢. Briskets, salt, per lb, 6¢. Ribs, fresh, per lb, 8¢. Sausages, per lb, 7½¢. Sausages, meat, per lb, 7½¢. Lard, in tubs, per lb, 5½¢. Lard, in pails, per lb, 5¢@6¢. Lard, in pails, pure lard, per lb, 5¢@6¢.

POLTRY—Turkeys continue quiet, with prices about steady. Food stock is quiet. Turkeys, West, 14-16 lbs, chickens, North, 16-18 lbs, 16¢@17¢; chickens, West, 16-18 lbs, 14¢@15¢; fowls, Northern, 12¢@14¢; fowls, Western, 10¢@13¢; fowls, West, frozen, 9¢@10¢.

FLOUR—The demand for flour continues dull, with prices nominally quoted about the same. Spring patents, \$3.65@3.90; Spring, clear and straight, \$2.90@3.40; Winter, clear and straight, \$3.30@3.70; Winter patents, \$3.75@3.90. Jobbing prices, 25¢ higher.

CORN—Demand continues firm on spot supplies scarce. Steam, No. 3 and smaller, spot, 37¢; country yellow, to ship, 37½¢; country yellow, to ship, 35½¢.

CORNMEAL—The market is steady at 75¢ per bag, and \$1.70@1.75 per bbl, granulated, \$1.95@2.10 per bbl.

OATS—The market continues quiet, with prices quoted unchanged. Clipped white, spot, 25¢@26½¢; No. 2 white, spot, 25¢@26½¢; No. 3 white, spot, 25¢; to ship, 25¢; No. 2 white, to ship, 25¢; No. 3 white 25¢; No. 2 mixed, to ship, 24¢.

RYE—The market continues quiet, with prices quoted at 50¢@52¢. Rye Flour—Trade continues quiet at \$2.50@3 per bbl.

MILFEED—Trade continues quiet, with prices lake and rail as follows:

Middlings, sacked to ship, \$11@14.50; bran, sacked, spring, to ship, \$11; bran, sacked, winter, to ship, \$12.50; ground wheat, to ship, \$14.50; Red dog flour, to ship, \$15.50@16 cotton seed meal, to ship, \$21.50@22.

FRESH MEATS—Beef continues dull, and steady with lamb selling slowly and mutton in quiet demand. Veal is steady. Beef, steers, per lb, 6½¢@7¢; beef, hind-quarter, per lb, 7½¢@10¢; beef, fore-quarters, per lb, 3½¢@4½¢; lamb, spring, per lb, 10¢@11¢; lamb, good to choice, 6¢@7¢; mutton, per lb, 6¢@7¢; yearling, per lb, 6¢@7¢; veal, per lb, 6¢@8¢; hogs, city dressed, per lb, 5½¢; hogs, country dressed, per lb, 4¢.

FRUIT—Strawberries continue in fair supply, with sales of natives 7¢@12¢, as to quality.

Apples, choice eating, per bbl, \$3@4; oranges, Val., per case, 8¢@9¢; oranges per box, \$2.75@3.75; oranges Pal. and Mes., per box, \$3.50@4.50; lemons, Med., per box, \$2@3.50; peanuts, Virginia, per lb, 4½¢@5¢; strawberries, gd to ch 10¢@12¢; strawberries, fair, 7¢@9¢.

SUGAR—Refined is quiet with prices unchanged. Cut loaf and crushed, 5½¢; Pulverized, per lb 5½¢; powdered, per lb 5¢; cube, per lb 5½¢; granulated, per lb 4½¢@4.8¢; granulated, fine, per lb 4.8¢@4.9¢; granulated, at retail, per lb 5½¢; soft white, per lb 4.44¢@4.6¢; yellow confectioners' per lb 3½¢@4.31¢; bag yellow, per lb 3.31¢@4.06¢.

MOLASSES—Trade continues steady with the market quiet. The following are wholesale lots: N O fancy, open kettle, 36¢@38¢; N O good to ch, per gal, 32¢@35¢; New Orleans, centrif, fancy, 18¢@20¢; New Orleans, centrif, good to ch, 15¢@17¢; Ponce, ch to fancy, per gal, 27¢@30¢; Barbadoes, per gal, 24¢@25¢; Mayaguez, per gal, 27¢@28¢.

SEED—Trade rules moderate, with prices unchanged. Timothy, per bu, \$1.75@1.80; clover, per lb, 8¢@9¢; red top, West, per 50-lb sack, \$5.50; red top, Jersey, per 50-lb sack, \$5.50; red top, reclaimed, per lb, 16¢@17¢.

POTATOES—The market for old stock is nominal. New stock is in liberal supply, with prices ranging as to quality. New So, choice, per bbl, \$1@1.50; New So, com to good, per bbl, \$1@1.25.

TRUCK—The market holds about steady, with a fair trade. Lettuce, per box, 40¢; squash, new, per cte, \$1; squash, new marrow, per bbl, \$2.25; cabbage, per pkg, 50¢@1.25; cukes, Nor, per pkg, 75¢; hothouse cukes, per 100, \$2; Bermuda onions, per box, \$1; asparagus, native per box, \$1@1.25; string beans, per bkt, 50¢@1; Southern tomatoes, per pkg, 50¢@75¢; native peas, per bbl, 75¢; Providence peas, per bbl, \$2.25; rhubarb, native, per lb, 1½¢; radish, per 100, 75¢@1.50; bunch beans, per 100, \$2.50; Egyptian onions, per bag, \$1.50; bunch turnips, per 100, \$2@4; bunch onions, per 100, \$1.50.

DISEASES OF THE SKIN.

The intense itching and smarting incident to eczema, tetter, salt-rheum, and other diseases of the skin is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples, chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites, and chronic sore eyes. For sale by druggists at 25 cents per box.

Try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders, they are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge.

Vocal Teacher. wants solicited
Address Box 236, Arlington. lapr96

EAST LEXINGTON LOCALS.

Miss Flora Wright is enjoying a vacation at Medford.

Mrs. Alfred Pierce and son have gone to Baker's Island.

Mrs. Damon left this week for a sojourn in Nova Scotia.

Miss Addie Lovejoy, of Ashby, is visiting Mrs. Butterfield.

Mrs. Lucy Rogers has gone to Franco and Manchester, N. H.

Miss Grace Leavitt is visiting Mrs. Charles Spaulding, at Harvard.

Miss Annie Coolidge, of Roxbury, has been the guest of Mrs. Charles Nunn.

Mr. Tom and Harry Frothingham, of Boston, are boarding at Mr. Francis Locke's.

The Baptists in our village will attend the picnic of the Sunday school, to-day, at Nantasket.

Mr. Clarence Wilber has left the depot in charge of Mr. Garmon and is enjoying a week's vacation at Harvard.

The refreshing rain came at last and was welcomed with joy by many, though the pleasure-seeker prefers sunshine.

There will be a shoot of the Gun Club, Saturday, July 11th, in the afternoon at 3 o'clock, in the field in East Lexington.

Mrs. Eldridge and Misses Lizzie and Dora Eldridge, of Boston, who have been guests at Mrs. Williams', have gone to Nahant.

Mrs. Frank Locke, with three children and her mother, have gone to Baker's Island, where they have hired a cottage which is pleasantly located.

With Follen church and the schools closed and so many of our people away, we found it extremely difficult in our news searching to gather much.

Last Sunday evening Rev. J. B. Werner preached at the hall in Stone building, a good, practical sermon, taking for his text Genesis 3d chapter, 15th verse.

Mrs. Nelson Smith and four children started on Tuesday for Halifax and Hants County, Nova Scotia, where they will spend a long vacation with relatives.

The tax bills have been received and while the rate is lowered, the valuation in some cases is increased, and in these hard times many find it very difficult to pay their taxes here.

Mrs. Fessenden and Mrs. Miller, with their children, enjoyed an outing last week at Crescent Beach, and Misses Nellie Holbrook and Marion Jewett the beauties of Franklin park.

At time of writing the Sunday school connected with Follen church intend to hold their picnic at City Point, Thursday of this week. As many are away there will not probably be a large gathering.

Sunday evening, July 19th, (one week from the coming Sabbath) Rev. J. B. Werner, rector of the Church of Our Redeemer, will preach at Emerson Hall, at quarter before eight o'clock. All are welcome.

Miss Emma O. Nichols is in Washington at the National Christian Convention. Miss Bessie Muzzey is also there as delegate of the Hancock church society.

Miss Sallie C. Barstow, of Portland, Me.; Mrs. Jennie Clark, of Charlestown, Mr. W. H. Barstow, of Utah, and Mr. David Boynton, of Florida, are guests at "The Cedars."

The Gun Club held its shoot on Saturday, July 4th. There was not so large an attendance on account of the other attractions of the holiday. Mr. Alfred Pierce had the largest score and Mr. Frank Pierce the next.

Miss Fannie Kauffmann has returned from her school labors. She remained over Sunday to enjoy the celebration of the 21st anniversary of the town's settlement, which took place on Saturday. Schools rode in barges in the procession, which was very imposing.

Every thoughtful person has mourned during the past week the death of the gifted Harriet Beecher Stowe, for her books have been and will be household words in thousands of homes and her grave, with those of so many gifted authors recently passed away, will be another American mecca which loving and loyal hearts will love to visit.

Those who are willing to contribute flowers for the Flower Mission in Boston are requested to leave them at the residence of Miss Carrie Underwood, Mass. avenue, every Friday morning before eight and one-half o'clock. This is a noble charity, and all who have flowers, either wild or cultivated, will do good by sending them.

July 4th was in very truth "Independence Day," inasmuch as everyone did as they pleased. Some joined in the procession at Arlington Heights and had a good time and a good breakfast; others went to Boston or entertained company at home or played golf; some few went to the Gun Club grounds; others enjoyed the varied entertainments at the Belfry Club House, and in some localities here there was a display of fireworks in the evening.

It is wise for our children to remember that July 4th was substituted for the Massacre celebration which occurred March 4th, that the first reading of the Declaration of Independence came off in the village meeting houses. The Boston Transcript of last Friday evening, in an extended notice of Independence Day, has the following:—"In the old parsonage is the little town of Bennington, there are still treasured the inter-leaved almanacs of the ministers of the revolution. The grandson of the minister of that period, Samuel Sewall, often turns to these records of his grandfathers, and brings to mind the events of those months that cover the early scenes of the revolution. Rev. John Marrett was a participant in many respects and made his records of those events as he did those of his domestic affairs, having little thought that his grandson, after one hundred and twenty years, would be able to prove, what to many would be only a conjecture, "July 15th, Sunday, read the Declaration of Independence."

Briefs.

Candidate Hobart has this week been officially notified of his nomination.

The Yale crew was fairly but not badly beaten on the English course last Tuesday.

On July 4th a new star was officially added to the national emblem, to indicate the statehood of Utah.

A Chicago correspondent says that George Fred Williams is "an opportunist. He is looking for the possibilities."

Through the courtesy of a delegate, ex Gov. Russell was given a place in the opening business of the National Democratic Convention at Chicago.

The Republican State Committee met on Tuesday to arrange details for the State Convention. It will be held in Boston Music Hall, Oct. 1, and Gen. Draper will preside. Other details will be decided upon at future meetings.

The Cunard steamer Servier, which sailed out of Boston harbor June 29th with the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Co., bound on a visit to England, arrived at her destination on Tuesday, after an uneventful passage. A grand round of entertainments awaits them abroad.

The publishing house of Ginn & Co., at Cambridge, is suffering from a strike by the entire force in their employ, out of "sympathy" with a portion discharged for incompetency. In the present state of the business we should imagine the chances are against the employees securing their demands.

Scarcely a day passes that does not bring with it an object lesson, illustrative of the suicidal folly that admits to American citizenship, with its grand liberties, swarms of semi-barbarians to whom all government is an enemy and who abuse the privileges that we so recklessly confer on them.

Take a dose of DeWitt's Little Early Risers just for the good they will do you. These Little Pills are good for indigestion, good for headache, good for liver complaint, good for constipation. They are good. Clark & Gay.

Burns are absolutely painless when DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is promptly applied. This statement is true. A perfect remedy for skin diseases, chapped hands and lips, and never fails to cure Piles. Clark & Gay.

War and famine have often traveled together. According to the well-informed Havana correspondent of the London Times, the present war in Cuba promises to be attended, at no distant date, by appalling destitution, because the population of the country districts, partly impelled by fear, and partly in compliance with the commands of the Spanish authorities, have abandoned their homes in large numbers and taken refuge in the cities.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed when the languid, exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of tonic or alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, indigestion, constipation, dizziness, yield to Electric Bitters. 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle. Drug stores of A. A. Tilden, Arlington, and L. G. Babcock, Lexington.

Arlington Heights Locals.

Mrs. Deane had an excellent 4th of July trade.

The Misses Dwelley left this week for their summer home at Boothbay, Me.

There was a business meeting of the Evangelical Parish Monday evening last.

Miss Gertrude S. Jones is a guest of her sister, at Winthrop, Mass., for the present.

The account of the carnival parade on the morning of the 4th will be found under a separate heading.

Will subscribers in arrears kindly pay money due to the ADVOCATE publishers, to Mrs. Deane, local agent?

The grounds about the Butler residence on Park avenue are a model, from the careful attention given them.

The grass growing along the walks and street of Park avenue, has been cut and the street otherwise trimmed up.

The usual minor accidents to young people were attendant on the 4th celebrations, but none were sufficiently serious to chronicle.

Mr. W. B. Farmer and his uncle, Mr. Baldwin, of Pueblo, Col., are in camp at Rangeley Lakes. Mrs. Baldwin is a guest of Mrs. Farmer at Idaburst.

The premises around the Union Chapel are looking unusually trim and neat, the borders of the lawn having been trimmed and the walks weeded and raked.

Regular monthly business meeting and semi-annual election of officers of the Y. P. S. C. E. of the Union church, Tuesday evening, July 14th, at 7:45 o'clock.

The pavilion just constructed, adjoining Kimball's Café, is a feature appreciated by the Sunday tourists to this section, who can thus be served in the open air.

The occupants of Camp Crescent have had a tough week and can't be blamed if their temper got a trifle mellowed during the dull drizzle which prevailed.

Remember that you and your friends are invited to attend a prayer and praise service to be held at the residence of Mr. Walter Nicoll, 47 Westminster ave., at 7:30 p. m., on Sunday next.

Mr. G. F. Reed gathered three hundred pond lilies when last at Camp Crescent from the Sudbury river. The river is literally white with these beautiful and fragrant flowers.

Mr. Dow, proprietor of one of the depot carriages, generously collected the supplies for the 4th of July breakfast free of charge, a service which was much appreciated by the ladies.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Union church meets in the church, Sunday evening, July 12th, at 6 o'clock. Subject—"Enthusiasm in Christian service." Acts 4:13-33. Leader, Mr. J. B. Truesdale.

We are glad to state that Mr. Albert Blanchard is recovering from his extremely painful and severe illness of last week, which was of a critical nature at one time, but his recovery is now assured.

The Evangelical Y. P. S. C. E. cordially invite all to attend their regular

MINIATURE

Boston Business Directory,

Giving the names and locations of Arlington and Lexington people doing business in Boston.

AUDITOR and Public Accountant.
EDWARD L. PARKER,
68 Chauncy Street, Boston.

DR. J. W. BAILEY, Dentist,
104 Boylston Street,
Opposite Public Garden, Boston.

BROADWAY NATL BANK,
Milk St., cor. Arch.

R. C. Downer, Pres. F. O. Squire, V. Pres.
J. E. Kellogg, Cashier, F. H. Curtis, Asst. Cashier.
Accounts of corporations, firms and individuals are solicited.

N. L. CHAFFIN,
Dining Rooms. Dining Rooms,
No. 63 Cornhill.

FROST & ADAMS CO.,
37 Cornhill,
Artists' Materials. Architects' Supplies.

J. F. HUTCHINSON,
7 Water Street, Boston.

Fire insurance on real estate or personal property solicited.
If you desire to borrow or lend money on good real estate security call at my office.

HARRINGTON & FREEMAN,
Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry,
No. 56 Court St.

MILLS & DEERING,
Butter, Cheese and Eggs.
Stalls 22 and 24 Quincy Market.

A. S. MITCHELL,
Auctioneer and Real Est. Agent.
413 Devonshire St. Room 67.

JAMES H. SHEDD,
Auctioneer and Conveyancer,
Notary Public.

5 Waverly Block, Charlestown.
Residence, Draper avenue, Arlington.
ESTABLISHED 1842. INCORPORATED 1892

JOHN P. SQUIRE & CO.,
Pork, Hams, Lard, Sausages.
21-23-25 Faneuil Hall Market.

SWEENEY'S OVERLAND EX.
Arlington and Boston.
Offices 77 Kingston, 35 F. H. Sq.

prayer meeting on Wednesday evening next, at 7:30. Subject—"Enthusiasm in Christian service." Reference, Acts 4:13-33. All are welcome.

—This week arrangements are in hand for the further improvement of Wollaston ave. A quantity of granite paving stone is on the premises to pave the gutters, and granite edge stones are to line the sidewalks.

—Mrs. Mary Ann Chalmers, wife of Edward Chalmers, of Montague street, died on Sunday last, from heart failure. Mrs. Chalmers has been ill for some time, but the last attack of the disease was somewhat sudden. She leaves a husband and five children to mourn her loss, three sons and two daughters. The funeral was on Wednesday, at 2 p. m., at the late home of the deceased.

—The ladies of the Lend-a-Hand Club connected with the Boston Woman's Charity Club, held a pleasant party at the home of Mrs. McBride, on Claremont avenue, Wednesday afternoon. It was a "mystery party," and as such furnished a fund of entertainment to the participants. The ladies came in the afternoon and spent the evening, loath to tear themselves away from Mrs. McBride's charmingly located home. The ladies of the organization in question have interested themselves in the Charity Hospital, at Parker Hill, Brookline, and pledge themselves to pay for the medicines used in the same for the charity patients. Mrs. Micah Dyer was present and gave a sketch of the Club's hospital work. The Sunshine Club, of the Heights, were guests late in the afternoon and a delightful musical program was given by Miss Adah N. Bowles, of Cambridge, and Miss Blanche N. Cook, of Brookline. Miss Ella Chamberlin was a special guest, whose whistling solos were delightful as usual. Mr. and Mrs. George Kendall and baby Donald were also Mrs. McBride's guests, while Grandpa Simpson, whom every one at the Heights loves to greet, was a guest of the Club, whose president Mrs. Dyer knew him in days gone by. Mrs. McBride was one of the Charity Club incorporators and for many years its secretary.

—The funeral of Jerome Rich occurred from his late residence, 24 Westminster avenue, Arlington Heights, Friday last. He died at Minneapolis, Minn., June 29, while on a visit to his son, Jonas G. Mr. Rich had been in failing health for the past two years and had gone west for recuperation. He was born in Malden, Dec., 1832, and had been identified with the dry goods business for the past 45 years. He was a member of the firm of Dwight, Wheelock & Co., on Hanover street, when that street was the centre of the dry goods trade, and afterward was in business on his own account in Chelsea. He has, for the past 18 years, been in the employ of Jordan, Marsh & Co. He was a resident of Arlington Heights for the past 15 years, having removed from Chelsea for the benefit of his family's health. Mr. Rich was a kind and unassuming gentleman of the old school and had a large circle of friends who sincerely regret his death and sympathize with his family.

—Last summer one of our grand children was sick with a severe bowel trouble. Our doctor's remedies had failed, when we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which gave her speedy relief. We regard it as the best medicine ever put on the market for bowel complaints. —Mrs. E. G. Gregory, Fredericktown, Mo. This certainly is the best medicine ever put on the market for dysentery, summer complaint, colic, and cholera infantum in children. It never fails to give prompt relief when used in reasonable time and the plain printed directions are followed. Many mothers have expressed their sincere gratitude for the cures it has effected. For sale by O. W. Whittemore, Arlington; H. A. Perham, Lexington; druggists.

JAMES O. HOLT, THE GROCER,
NO. 8 PLEASANT ST. ARLINGTON.

SPRING CLEANING.

I will give you a first-class job on carpets.—Use no steam but truly clean. Will clean rooms, paint, windows, etc. When ordering by mail or card please give full address.

W. ROBINSON, 9 Coral Street.
Order box at Arlington post-office. 20mar19

J. C. WAAGE,
House Painting, Paper Hanging,
and Tinting.

SHOP 8 MOORE PLACE, ARLINGTON.
Personal attention to all work. 14feb 19

Crescent Hall Grocery,
GEORGE F. REED, Prop.,
Park ave. Arlington Ht's,

CHOICE and STAPLE GROCERIES,
Flour, Butter, Cheese, Eggs

Order team delivers goods to customers.

Fresh B. D. Cream always on hand

Adam Walker,
Tailor,
Finance B'k, Arlington.

First-Class Work Guaranteed.

Why go to Boston to have garments cleaned and repaired when it can be done better and cheaper right here at home by competent workmen. Goods called for and delivered free of charge. Agent for the best dye house in N. E. 13sept 2m

W. H. H. TUTTLE,
Attorney and Counsellor-at-law

OFFICE:
53 Devonshire St., Room 18, Boston.
Arlington Office, Savings Bank Building (up stairs) Arlington Heights, 7 p. m., and, by appointment, before 8 a. m.

FOSTER BROTHERS,
PICTURE FRAMERS
161 BOYLSTON ST. BOSTON.

Removed to 3 Park sq., near Boylston st.

DAVID CLARK, MILL ST., ARLINGTON.

Is now prepared to furnish First Class

CARRIAGES FOR FUNERALS, WEDDINGS

AND EVENING PARTIES at Reasonable Prices. He also has a Wagonette seating eight persons, a convenient and stylish turnout for small driving and excursion parties. Special pains will be taken to meet all reasonable demands. TELEPHONE No. 153-2.

N. H. BECKER
CUSTOM

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,

Also dealer in

BOOTS, SHOES, and RUBBERS.

CRESCENT HALL, ARLINGTON, HEIGHTS.

Repairing Neatly Executed

at Reasonable Prices. decly

EM. PARKS, OPTICIAN

333 Washington St.,

Room 1.

We guarantee first-class work at reasonable prices.

OCULISTS' PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY. 15sept19

DR. F. H. CLOCK,

DENTIST.

FINANCE BLD'G, MASS. AVE.,

Arlington, (over Clark & Gay)

OFFICE HOURS:

Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

Hunt Bld'g, Mass. ave.,

Lexington,

Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays.

mer complaint, colic, and cholera infantum in children. It never fails to give prompt relief when used in reasonable time and the plain printed directions are followed. Many mothers have expressed their sincere gratitude for the cures it has effected. For sale by O. W. Whittemore, Arlington; H. A. Perham, Lexington; druggists.

The campaign edition of the New York Sunday Advertiser will be mailed to any address in the United States, outside of New York city, from now until November 8, 1896, upon receipt of 15c.

Daily and Sunday Advertiser, for same period, only 65c. Think of it! New York's best and most progressive Republican Sunday newspaper for over four months for the small sum of 15 cents, or daily and Sunday for 65 cents.

Send your order at once to the Advertiser, 29 Park Row, N. Y.

Busy people have no time, and sensible people have no inclination to use a slow remedy. One Minute Cough Cure acts promptly and gives permanent results. Clark & Gay.

A little ill, then a little pill. The ill is gone the pill has won. DeWitt's Little Early Risers the little pills that cure great ills. Clark & Gay.

We might tell you more about One Minute Cough Cure, but you probably know that it cures a cough. Everyone does who has used it. It is a perfect remedy for coughs, colds, hoarseness. It is an especial favorite for children, being pleasant to take and quick in curing. Clark & Gay.

HEIGHTS POST OFFICE

Mails arrive and depart as follows, commencing July 1, 1896.

Arrive.—7 01, 9 58, a. m. 12 50, 3 56 p. m.

Depart.—7 01, 9 58, a. m. 1 01, 3 56 p. m.

Mails close.—6 55, 9 50, a. m. 12 45, 3 50, 6 50, p. m.

E. I. McKENZIE, Postmaster.

Spring Opening—Wall Papers.

LATEST STYLES.

ALL GRADES

LOWEST WHOLESALE RATES.

WILLIAM MATTHEWS, JR.,

147 MILK STREET, BOSTON.

24apr 19

KEELEY INSTITUTE,

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Inebriety Treated as a Disease and Permanent Cures effected. Has stood the test of time and closest scrutiny. For particulars as to terms or any other information desired, address the Institute at Lexington.

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ARLINGTON.

Stops as follows:

Park ave., Lowell st., Appleton st., Forest st., Braintree street, Walnut street, Green street, Schouler court, Bartlett street, Arlington car house, Pleasant street turnout, railroad crossing, Arlington house, Franklin street, G. A. R. Hall, Wyman street, Tufts street, Winter street, Henderson street, Tannery street, No. Cambridge railroad crossing, No. Cambridge car house.

Special cars may be chartered at reasonable rates for balls, theatre parties, or excursions, to any point on the system, on application in person or by letter at the office of the general superintendent, 21 Milk Street, Boston.

C. S. SERGEANT, Gen. Manager.

J. E. ROZE, Gen. Sup't.

June 20, 1896.

Established 1841.

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WILD HOGS.

Fierce and Aggressive Animals in Louisiana Canebrakes.

They Are Captured With the Aid of Trained Dogs.

In Louisiana the hunting of wild hogs is not as exciting as the hunt of the Black forest of Germany. In the latter country the sport is attended with considerable danger to the sportsman; in Louisiana all the hunter need do is to sit on the fence and watch the dogs as they attend to the business. In Catahoula county is a peculiar breed of canines known as the hog dog. Their ancestors herded and hunted wild hogs many years ago, and so strongly has the instinct been developed that the present strain needs no training whatever. They take as naturally to "rounding up" wild hogs as a spaniel to water.

The wild hog of the Louisiana canebrake is an animal to be shunned by every one not clad in steel armor. He is as fierce as a mountain lion and absolutely tireless in a fight; very aggressive, and needs only a hint to arouse his fighting temper. Louisiana hunters treat the wild hog with great respect until he is securely trapped. Then they shoot and eat him. In the thick woods of Catahoula county are large herds of these wild razor-back hogs. To hunt them afoot, even when armed with a rifle, is an unpleasantly dangerous sport. A good marksman might easily kill one wild hog, but if charged by a drove the top of the nearest tree would be the safest retreat for him. At the same time, the flesh of the wild hog is very good—if there is no wild turkey—and so this is the way the shrewd Louisiana planters secure their quarry.

The trained hog dog, at a signal of his master, goes scurrying off in the woods much as a sheep dog goes after a flock of lambs. The dog beats about, barking and yelping furiously. Wild hogs object to the society of dogs, and so before long a herd of wild hogs is rounded up prepared to argue the question. The dog, still barking loudly, pretends to rush furiously at the hogs. He is trained to do that. When a few yards away he turns and retreats. The hogs accept the challenge and give chase. On the outskirts of the woods a large pen is built, with one gate. If the dog is a good one—and all hog dogs are said by Louisiana hunters to be good—he has no trouble in leading the infuriated razor-backs directly to this corral. The dog dashes into the corral, the wild hogs, blind with rage and anger, following closely behind. Once within the bars the dog jumps over the high fence, while the hunter, who has been sitting patiently all the time on the fence, jumps down, shuts the gate and the wild hogs are prisoners. They cannot jump the fence, which is the only restraint that baffles an agile razor-back.

Wild hogs are very dangerous when wounded. Instances of rash hunters being killed by a herd have not been infrequent. The hogs have very long fangs, which they use as fiercely as the incisors of a tiger. It is said that wild hogs will eat human flesh with great relish and once they have tasted it their appetite for it is as insatiable as a man-eating tiger.

They Sell a Horse a Minute.

The bicycle enthusiast who thinks horses are going out of fashion would learn something to his advantage by spending an hour in the auction ring of the Kansas City Stock Yards Horse and Mule Market. The boast is made that in that ring a horse changes ownership every minute, and the boast is made good four days a week, as the following figures prove. From 200 to 250 horses are sold in the ring between 10 a. m. and 12 m. and 1 p. m. and 4 p. m. on these days. There are 300 minutes in the selling hours, but some of these are wasted at the beginning of every session, so that it averages a horse a minute all the year around. This is said to be the busiest horse auction ring in America. As a rule, working and ordinary driving horses are sold under the hammer, but occasionally a lot of "blooded" stock is shown in the ring, comprising saddlers and trotters.—Kansas City Star.

Willing to Please.

New Boarder (gazing suspiciously on a leatherly piece of beefsteak)—My teeth are very poor, Mrs. Slimdiet, and if you have anything a little more tender than this—

Mrs. Slimdiet—Certainly, certainly, Jane! This gentleman does not eat steak. Always bring him liver.—New York Weekly.

Lava Caves of the Azores.

The formation of caves in a lava stream is a curious process, and one which the explorer will be interested to realize as his investigations proceed; and in these islands it has some remarkable and perfect illustrations. It will be understood that the stream of molten matter proceeding ordinarily from a volcano soon begins to cool externally as it travels. But with a great stream, say thirty or forty feet thick, a long time passes before it becomes finally cooled and solid to its centre. A large body of melted lava still remains liquid in its interior, forming as it were a huge conduit, or tube full of the white hot matter. As this accumulates by the continued supply from above, the vast pressure of the liquid on the lower end of the stream increases. The effect may be easily imagined. The solid crust at the front of the flow breaks out; the melted interior rushes on again, and the great tube is emptied of its contents so far as they remain liquid, leaving behind a hollow cavern which may, and occasionally does, extend for an uninterrupted length of several miles. In the course of centuries subsequent eruptions may deposit new beds of ciner or ash or new streams of lava to any extent above it; but the cave so formed may remain intact.—Oating.

Smallest State in the World.

A correspondent of The Standard writes: "Until the other day, I was always of opinion that the miniature republic of Moresnet—which is, perhaps, not altogether so little known as your Paris correspondent seems to think—was the tiniest state in the world. It would seem, however, that Moresnet, with its 1,200 inhabitants, is almost a giant as compared with the Lilliputian republic to be mentioned. I read in The Tablet:

"Do you suppose that Monaco, or the republic of Andorra, or even that of San Marino is the smallest state in the world? If so, you will be surprised to hear—as we are—that a little island off the northeast coast of Sardinia, not far from the Bay of Terranova, and Tavolara by name, enjoys that proud distinction. It is some three miles long, by about 3,130 feet in breadth, with a population of fifty-five souls. From 1836 to 1886 Tavolara was a tiny monarchy, but upon the death of Paolo I., (and last,) and by express desire of that potentate, it became republican in government, with a president elected for six years, with the women voting as well as the men. Italy, we are told, recognized the microscopic republic in 1887."

Frozen Milk for England.

Milk and cream are now thus shipped from Denmark and Sweden to England in considerable quantities and sold as fresh milk in London a fortnight after the fluid has been drawn from the cow. This is handled mostly in the winter months, the business as one time exceeding 45,000 gallons monthly. The process of freezing the milk consists in placing it in suitable receptacles and refrigerating it until a floating layer of frozen milk has formed on the surface. Thus transported it is delivered from ship at London and taken to an interior point for distribution. Each day in the week a seventh of the number of barrels are emptied, over each barrel is placed a melting apparatus into which the frozen milk, then about one-sixth of the whole bulk, is packed and melted by means of hot water, so that the milk when thawed runs down into the barrel. It is then well stirred before the tapping takes place. The empty packages are returned to Gothenburg, where they are cleaned by hot lime water and also with steam. During the past winter the business fell away materially and it remains to be seen whether it will amount to much another season.—American Agriculturist.

Suing for Graveyard Grass.

A year or two ago, says London Truth, the Rev. John Vallancey, a Church of England clergyman, sued a young lady for damaging his "hay crop." His "hay" grew in the village churchyard and the damage caused by the young lady consisted in trimming the grass on her sister's grave. Vallancey was non-suited, but he did not profit by the experience, for he has just brought another suit on the same lines against one of his church wardens who cut down and removed the knee-deep grass that had been allowed to grow in the same cemetery. Vallancey wants the value of the crop. "It is not," says Truth, "edifying, this spectacle of the village clergyman seeking to gather a crop of hay from the hallowed soil where the village dead are buried and going to law to recover the value of it."

Children's Column



IN SLEEPYTOWN.

Pretty, drowsy, baby eyes.
Nearth the white fish blinking,
Far away up in the skies
Some bright stars are twinkling.
They light the way to a baby-show
To which, sweet one, you soon must go.
Look pleasant—smooth that tiny frown—
And you'll take the prize in Sleepytown.
Babies will be there from across the sea,
The black-eyed Turk and small Chinese,
The fur-wrapped, funny Esquimaux,
Whose hut is placed mid arctic snow.
Yes, from all lands this earth doth know
Babies will come to the dream-land show.
And pretty, drowsy, baby eyes,
You will be sure to win the prize.
So shut your dainty eyelids down,
And lie away to Sleepytown.

Fred H. Yapple.

AN ODD COINCIDENCE.

The British sparrow was introduced into Boston within the last twenty years, and has found favor with some and abuse from many. But the birds have developed a habit which is at once picturesque and amusing. At the hour of afternoon tea they assemble from all parts of the city and perch upon the branches of the trees in the King's Chapel Burying Ground. The poplar trees are so crowded that they seem to be building with twittering birds. The noisy "caucuses of crows" of which Lowell speaks is quite outdone by these sparrows. It is an odd coincidence that these English birds should every day gather in the first God's acre of the Church of England in the Massachusetts Bay Colony.—New York Mercury.

A BABY HYENA.

The baby hyena is the attraction at the Central Park "Zoo." A hyena in infancy is cute, bright-eyed, soft, pudgy and kittenish. But it grows out of this in time, and this frolicsome little creature will a few years hence be as villainously ugly as he is now delightful. He is a brownish-hued creature, with a black muzzle, about as tall and as fat as a Newfoundland puppy. His age is three months—a fact due to the vigilance of the keeper, as her "ma" has shown heretofore a disposition to eat her offspring, having in this unnatural manner disposed of half a dozen youngsters that would have been brothers and sisters to the latest arrival.

Mrs. Hyena is as tall as a St. Bernard, and her infant frolics walks under the arch of her shaggy and ill-smelling body. The baby just now has high fore legs and short hind legs, and moves about with an awkward wobble that greatly amuses the children who throng before the cage. When the baby grows up he will laugh, as does his mother, a laugh that carries terror with it to every breast in the Zoo, but just now the laugh is simply a joyous gurgle.

The mother is fond of her son in a hyena way, and evidently believes with Solomon that to spare the rod is to spoil the child. One day last week she gave her offspring a trouncing that he will not forget in a hurry. It seems that when the daily allowance of meat, scraps and bones were thrown into the cage she declined to allow the infant any portion of it. Some one called the keeper's attention to this seemingly selfish act, but the keeper said "she probably knew best."

The youngster evidently did not share the keeper's opinion of the wisdom of his mother, for he made a futile effort to seize a juicy morsel of horse meat, was caught in the act and punished. His name is "Whiskers."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

SAVED BY A SEAGULL.

Two months before our story opens Andy Royson, while playing on the beach, came across a seagull which in some way had broken its wing and was unable to fly. Andy took it home and nursed it until it was well. He offered the bird its liberty by taking it on the beach and pitching it into the air. It would fly a little way but would always come back to him. Andy soon learned to love the bird very much. At the time our story opens they were always together. It would follow Andy everywhere he went.

Andy lived close to the beach. He

had learned to row and his father had bought him a small rowboat. There was a pile of rocks that jutted out of the water about two miles from the shore. It was Andy's favored fishing place. He would go every Saturday and fish. His father always warned him not to stay too long, because when the tide came in it would be dangerous. He promised to be always on the alert. He had gotten permission from his father to go fishing that day. He called Dan to go with him—that was what he had named the bird. Dan hopped into the boat. Andy took up the oars and rowed to the rocks, fastened his boat to some rocks, and commenced fishing. Dan was sitting by his side watching him intently, for it was Andy's custom to give him all the small fish he caught. He had unusually good luck that day, and had caught as many fish as he could very well carry. He stopped and was thinking about going home, but on looking at his watch he found that it was early yet, and determined to rest before going. He lay down in the shadow of the rocks and was thinking how surprised his mother would be when he showed her the fish. He had been lying there but a few minutes, he never could tell how it happened, but he fell asleep. He was suddenly awakened by feeling the water rippling around his feet. He started up in surprise, but it did not frighten him then, for he knew that he could get to his boat in time. Gathering up his fish he called Dan and started for the boat, but judge of his horror at finding that his boat had become loosened by the rising tide and had floated away. He could see it far off in the distance. The water was still rising. It was now at his ankles. He saw if assistance did not reach him in a few hours he would be drowned. The bird seemed to know of his master's danger, for he flew upon his shoulder, uttering a queer noise all the time, as if warning him of his danger. Andy went to the highest part of the rocks, there he sank down, overcome, and wept. He wondered what his mother and father would think. He knew how grieved they would be if he should never come back. Suddenly he remembered the little prayer his mother had taught him, and that God would help those who would ask Him. He sank upon his knee and prayed a long time. When he had finished he felt better and more hopeful.

All at once an idea struck him. Why not let Dan carry a message to his father? Hastily taking a pencil from his pocket he wrote a note to his father; tying it around Dan's neck he turned him towards the land and pitched him in the air. The bird circled around twice and then started towards the shore. How Andy prayed that he would safely take the message to his father. The water was now up to his knees. It rose slowly, but surely. Now it was up to his waist and then his shoulders. He began to lose hope. Would his father never come? He strained his eyes, hoping to see him coming. Suddenly he saw a dark object on the water. He continued to watch it. Finally it outlined itself into a boat with a man in it. He gave a shout of joy. Pretty soon he recognized his father's face. He began shouting again. He saw his father look up and redouble his efforts. Now only his head was above water, and it was still rising. Pretty soon his father got within hailing distance and shouted, "for God's sake, hold out a little longer." The water slowly crept to his chin. Now he had to stand on tiptoe to keep the water out of his mouth, but it got no further. His father had reached him and dragged him into the boat. He was too overcome to row any farther. Andy took up the oars and rowed back to the land, where his mother was waiting for him. She clasped him in her arms and showered his face with kisses, laughing and crying in turn.

That night at the supper table they told him how Dan had come to the door, and finding that he could not get in, had gone to the window and tapped it with his bill until his father let him in. They saw the paper around his neck. Reading it, his father hurried down to the beach and found his boat and saved him.

Dan was the hero of the day. He was petted and praised by everyone, and when he died a few years later, Mr. Royson had him buried in the family burial ground, and a tombstone erected over his grave with these words inscribed: "Here lies Dan a hero."—Atlanta Journal.

A TINY REPUBLIC.

Moresnet Is the World's Smallest Independent State.

It Has 1,200 Inhabitants and One Soldier to Preserve Order.

The smallest independent state in Europe is neither the principality of Monaco, with its population of 12,000 souls, nor the republic of St. Martin with its 8,000 inhabitants, nor that of Andorra, containing only 6,000 citizens; but Moresnet, with a population of scarcely 1,200.

Moresnet, which is thoroughly autonomous, is situated on the Germano-Belgian frontier, about half way between Verviers and Aix-la-Chapelle. It lies in a picturesque valley, watered by the little river Gneule.

How Moresnet has maintained its independence has just been explained to a French journalist by the Belgian minister in Paris. The commune of Moresnet, as it existed under the empire, was, after the retreat of the French in the early years of the century, administered exclusively by the Prussian authorities till 1817. At that time it was divided into three parts, in virtue of the treaty of June 26, 1816. The principal portion was annexed to Holland, another portion was united to Prussia, and the third portion, situated between the other two, formed the neutral territory.

It contains the calamine establishment of the Vieille Montagne, and the importance of that establishment, which now produces yearly some 25,000,000 kilograms of ore, and furnishes Europe with about 50 percent of the zinc it employs, rendered it impossible for the negotiators to come to an understanding concerning that fraction of the frontier. It, indeed, seems unlikely that a decision concerning it will be taken for a long time, as the governments of both Germany and Belgium claim possession of the mines of the "Old Mountain." That is why that piece of contested territory has, for the last eighty years, preserved its neutral character and its political independence.

Prussia and Belgium have each a commissary, whose duty it is to intervene in case of difficulties arising; but that is a purely formal suzerainty. The Belgian representative is at the present moment M. Bleynezy, sub-prefect of Verviers, and that of Prussia, Counselor Gulcher. The supreme chief of this minute republic is M. Schmetz, who contents himself with the title of burgomaster, and has occupied that post since 1884. The ideal taxation of about \$12 per head, nevertheless, suffices to provide a subvention for the school and for the repairing of the roads. Moresnet has one soldier, who wears a splendid uniform, to preserve order. As there are no tribunals in the territory, law cases have to be tried alternately at Verviers and Aix-la-Chapelle.

The Cycling Age.

An article by Mr. E. B. Turner, in the British Medical Journal answers many questions which are constantly being asked as to the limits imposed on cycling by age.

In regard to the age at which cycling may properly be learned, it may safely be said that no child under seven years old should be permitted to ride under any circumstances, and that when children begin to ride great care should be taken to insure a proper size of saddle, handles and length of crank, and to prevent all hill climbing and excessive speed. The great test after a ride is the condition of the child the next day.

As to mothers riding there seems no objection to it whatever if they are free from organic local disease.

When a person has been accustomed to cycling and has regularly kept up his condition by practice, there is no reason why advancing years should make him give it up. A habitual rider may be allowed to use his wheel as long as nature will allow him, especially if he uses it regularly. Whether a man over sixty-five or seventy may begin to learn is another matter. Bones are more brittle and muscles less elastic, but cases are related in which quite old men have taken to the cycle with advantage, but such cases must be judged on its merits.

Electricity in Dentistry.

Dr. M. C. Johnson, of Minneapolis, reports that electricity has been successfully employed by him in checking hemorrhage from the extraction of teeth. The current, he states, caused instant coagulation of the blood and gave relief where the usual remedies were without effect.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Nearly every English flagship carries eight, and every cruiser four fully qualified divers.

The Tyrol has 1,279 taverns with 40,000 beds. The number of tourists last year was 321,595.

The wars of the last seventy years have cost Russia \$1,775,000,000 and the lives of 664,000 men.

Every person over five years of age in Storbach, Austria, is a chess-player. The game is taught in the schools.

Martin Galligan, two years old, was choked to death at his home, Brooklyn, by swallowing a marble with which he had been playing.

A South African millionaire gave a dinner in London lately, and each lady found by her plate an uncut diamond from his mine.

The first American railroad was laid in 1836. It was three miles long, and ran from the granite quarries of Quincy, Mass., to Neponset river.

The letters in the various alphabets of the world vary from twelve to 202 in number. The Sandwich Islanders' alphabet has twelve, the Tartarian 202.

Robert Hatton, a farmer of Boone County, Mo., recently killed 306 snakes in one engagement, and it wasn't much of a day for snakes either.

Archduke Carl Ludwig of Austria allows his housekeeper but ninety cents a day for each person in the household, out of which four meals must be provided.

The origin of the term "guinea" dates from the reign of Charles II., when gold dust was brought from the coast of Guinea, and the coin received its name from that country.

Traveling churches are to be established on the Trans-Siberian Railway, which passes through many desert tracts, where neither village nor church can be met with for miles.

An involuntary faster named King recently died in Glenwood, Mo., after thirty-three days of absolute starvation. The only thing he ate within forty-six days of his death was a piece of pie.

Thomas Fitzmorris, a Vermont farmer, gave a drink of hard cider to some visitors at his home. They reported him, and under the prohibition law of the state he was fined \$34 and had 200 gallons of cider confiscated from his cellar.

Robert A. Foster of Wilmington, Vt., who has been dumb for over eight years as the result of a fall in a church, says that he received his speech the other day precisely at 12 o'clock, when he began talking in his natural tone of voice. He had tried many remedies without effect, and is unable to account for the restoration of his speech at this time.

Dog Eating in Mexico.

The dog meat business continues despite the stern examples that have been made of its vendors. A policeman seized a man named Genaro Perez, passing through the alley of Los Chapulines, who bore a suspicious-looking bag, which, on examination, showed the skinned carcass of a large dog, with the lower part of the legs cut off, so as to prevent the easy recognition of its species. M. Perez was taken to the police station to the third Demarcacion to be examined as to the antecedents of his dog meat, which, it is shrewdly suspected, was destined to be made into savory dishes sold at the puestos under the arcades. "We are getting fast to be like Canton and other big Chinese towns, where dog is sold without shame and partaken of with gusto."—Mexican Herald.

Books as Disease Carriers.

The possibility of transmitting disease through the instrumentality of books, has recently been the subject of investigation by French scientists.

The experiments showed that the diphtheria bacillus might be carried by this agency, but that the bacilli of typhoid fever and tuberculosis were not so conveyed. The best disinfectant was found to be fumigation with formic aldehyde, but it has an injurious effect on the binding. The only plan recommended as safe after volumes have been exposed to infection was the burning of the books.

The Custom in China.

According to the laws of good society in China, young widows should not remarry. Widowhood is therefore held in the highest esteem, and the older the widow grows the more agreeable her position becomes. Should she reach fifty years she may, by applying to the Emperor, get a sum of money with which to buy a tablet, on which her virtues are named. The tablet is placed over the door at the principal entrance of her house.

REIGNING STYLES.

PREVAILING ATTRACTIONS IN THE REALM OF FASHION.

Natty Cycling Dress of Purple Cloth, With Divided Skirt—Dress Sleeves for Ladies and Misses.

THE cycling suit depicted here, with its deep purple cloth, with cloth collar and cuffs. The skirt is divided only at the back, being sewn in with the knickerbockers, but in walking the



CYCLING DRESS WITH DIVIDED SKIRT.

division is quite invisible, and the skirt looks like an ordinary dress with full folds behind, as usually worn.

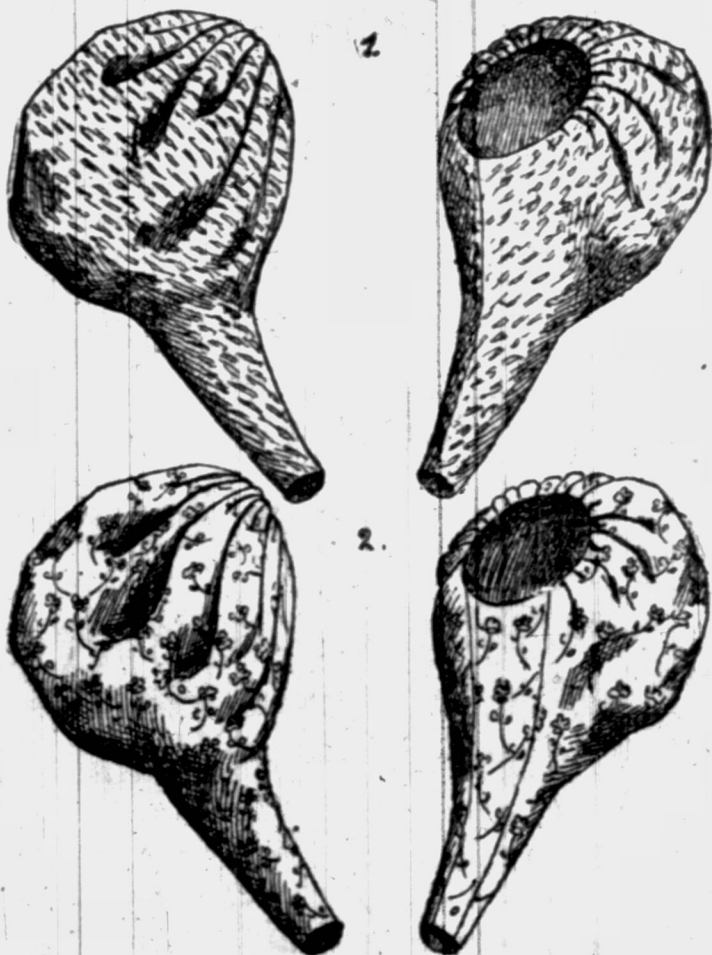
LADIES' AND MISSES' DRESS SLEEVES.

In the first large engraving are represented two different styles of the latest gigot, or leg o' mutton, sleeves in modified size, according to the present mode. No. 1, writes May Manton, is of silk and wool tulle, dashes of silk being thrown to the surface. The sleeve is shaped with a single seam simply gathered at the top and arranged over two seams linings that fit the arm comfortably. No. 2 is of chameleon brocade and has a separate under-arm portion. The fullness stands out fashionably from gathers at the top, fitting closely from elbow to wrist where they are plainly completed. These sleeves can be made of any material to match or contrast with the waist, basque, tea gown or wrapper in which they are inserted, and the wrists can be trimmed in any desired style.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make either No. 1 or No. 2 design is 1 1/2 yards for a 36-inch size. To make these sleeves for a miss fourteen years of age it will require one yard of the same width material.

GIRLS' ETON SUIT AND SHIRT WAIST.

Navy blue storm serge and white



LADIES' AND MISSES' DRESS SLEEVES.

Madras shirting are combined in this useful and attractive outing suit. No style more appropriate can be thought of for seaside, traveling, outing or general wear, the jacket being removable and easily adjusted over the simple shirt waist. A box plait is formed at the edge of right front of shirt waist, gathers on each side at the neck ar-



ETON SUIT AND SHIRT WAIST.

range the pretty fullness. The back is smooth, having a pointed yoke applied across the shoulders and the fullness at the waist line is gathered and arranged on a belt which is provided with buttons to which the skirt is attached. The rolling collar closes at the neck and the shirt sleeves are finished at the wrists with rolling cuffs that are worn outside the jacket sleeves.

The Eton jacket is shaped by shoulder and under arm seams and reveal the shirt waist between the open fronts, that are finished by a sailor collar. A removable collar of white shirting to match the shirt waist is buttoned on underneath and reaches to within an inch of the edge of blue serge collar. Fashionable leg o' mutton sleeves are gathered at the top and plainly completed at the wrists. The full round skirt is gathered at the top and sewed to a straight belt, in which button-holes are worked to correspond with buttons on band of shirt waist, the closing being in centre back. Serge, tweed, cheviot, flannel, mohair, duck, grass linen, crash or other suitings will develop stylishly by the mode, either singly or in combination with contrasting material and decorated with braid, gimp, insertion or embroidered edging. For the shirt waist percale, dimity, lawn, nainsook or batiste can be used.

The quantity of material 36 inches wide required to make this shirt waist for a girl ten years of age is 2 1/2 yards. To make the jacket and skirt it will require of the same width material 4 1/2 yards for a ten year old size.

A BECOMING BASQUE.

Fancy silk striped batiste is here richly combined with moss green satin and decorated with embroidered batiste edging. The style is very becoming to ladies of generous figure, who frequently complain that few of the fashion modes are adapted to them. The graceful fullness in front and back is disposed over glove fitted linings that close in centre front. The



LADIES' BASQUE.

seamless V-shaped vest portion is sewed permanently to the right front, and is hooked over under the full edge of left. The full fronts are gathered near the edges and around the arm's eye, the lower edges being disposed in overlapping plaits, which, with the pointed outline, give a very graceful contour to the waist. The back fits smoothly across the shoulders, fullness at the lower edge being laid in overlapping plaits that are firmly tacked down below the waist line. Underarm gores separate the fronts and back, and the neck is finished with a standing collar, over which a ribbon stock is worn tied in

GIANT CABBAGE TREE.

It is Twelve Feet High and Grows in California.

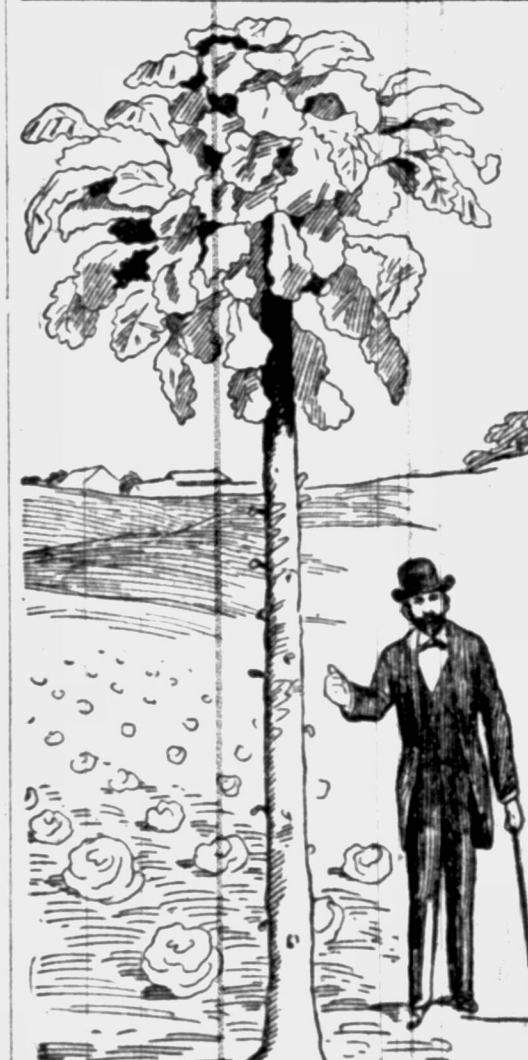
Everything in California seems to be big. Every school geography tells of the big trees which grow there—trees larger than are found in any other spot on the globe.

This story has to do with an enormous cabbage! It has grown so tall that it is really a tree. It is twelve feet high and the stalk is as large as a man's waist. For nine months this remarkable plant has been growing, and it has not stopped yet. It is not the common cabbage, but belongs to the colewort or kale family. It resembles cabbage in many respects, but the leaves do not form the solid head which is characteristic of the ordinary cabbage.

In many Southern States kale is highly esteemed as "greens." The small shoots are tender and edible, tasting much like cabbage, which it resembles while growing, as well as after being cooked.

The Isle of Jersey is the home of the kale plant. It is used there as a food for the diminutive buff cattle which have made the name of the island known all over the world.

This giant California kale tree was grown on the grounds of the State Agricultural College at Berkeley. The college authorities say that the leaves are much relished by chickens, and as it produces green leaves the year around in the mild climate of California it is highly regarded. The particular plant which has attained such an enormous growth does not differ from scores of others on the farm except in the matter of size. The



A CABBAGE TWELVE FEET HIGH.

stalk has been stripped of leaves to a point ten feet from the ground. It tapers gracefully and resembles a young hickory tree. The top is surmounted by a bunch of yellow, feathery flowers.

Some years ago a cabbage plant was exhibited at the Ohio State Fair, which was seven feet high. It took a prize, and was supposed to be the largest cabbage ever grown, but it was small compared with the Berkeley monstrosity. Think of the quantity of corned beef it would take to make the proper proportion if all the leaves on this large plant should be cooked at one time! A whole steer would scarcely be sufficient, and two or three such plants would make enough sauerkraut to last a Milwaukee family all winter.

The Florida Orange Outlook.

M. S. Moreman, the traveling representative of the Florida Fruit Exchange, estimates the probable production of oranges for the next season at 125,000 boxes, as against less than 50,000 for the season of 1895-'96. Some oranges will be produced in almost part of the orange-growing belt of the State, though of course in small quantities in most parts. The recovery of the trees is not so rapid, according to Mr. Moreman, as many have anticipated it would be, but he stated that it was satisfactory. About half of the acreage that was flourishing before the disaster of fifteen months ago is now being recovered by active efforts, while the rest is being neglected or is but indifferently cultivated. "I am satisfied that twenty years will be required to replace the bearing surface that was in existence before the freezes," he said.—Jacksonville Citizen.

How to Dodge the Lightning.

Those who are actually afraid of lightning should place their chair in the center of the room and get their feet up off the floor, or place aluminum glass under their chair posts, which is a sure protection from the dangers of lightning stroke.—Storms and Signs.

Puss and Fido Utilized.



—Fliegende Blätter.

WASHINGTON LETTER

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.]

A GOOD STORY—Van Voorhis of Ohio was riding up to the capitol on a cable car a day or two ago and a man who was sitting by his side began to talk. The man was reading the president's veto message in a morning paper, and he turned fiercely on Van Voorhis for no apparent reason unless that the Ohio congressman looks the banker he is.

"I don't know what you are," said the man. "I don't know whether you are a republican, a democrat, a populist, a silver man or a gold bug; but I want to say just this, and I want you to remember it: If the man who wrote this message ever wants to run for office again—I don't care what the office is—he won't be able to carry a single county in the United States."

To this utterance Van Voorhis did not except.

"I want to say also to you," said his new-found friend, in a voice which attracted the attention of everybody else in the car, "that it won't be five years before you see bankers hanging to gas posts in New York and Boston and every other big city in America. I tell you this thing has gone far enough. We are going to have free silver, and we ain't going to have any more bonds, or the people will know the reason why."

This was a little stiff for the Ohio capitalist, who saw himself thus strung up in the streets of his native town, and he ventured to offer a mild dissent. But the free-silver advocate stuck to him like a postage stamp.

"What state are you from?" he demanded. The congressman said he was from Ohio.

"Well, then, I want to say to you right now, that you will see bankers hanging to gas posts in Ohio within five years. There won't be one of them left."

At this point Van Voorhis concluded that he had better say something. "I don't know but that you are right," he remarked mildly; "but it occurs to me that if improvements in electricity continue as they have been going on there won't be any gas posts five years from now in Ohio or anywhere else."

And then the car stopped at the capitol and Van Voorhis got off.

STEEL ROADS NEXT—"I believe that the ultimate solution of our good roads problem for all great thoroughfares lies in the steel highway," said General Roy Stone, the head of the government road department, a few days ago. General Stone is probably the best authority on the road question in the country. His office bears an advisory or education relation to the road commissioners of all the states and territories. "Undoubtedly the wearing surfaces of all highways connecting our great cities and traversed by wagons and light vehicles are to be flat steel rails." General Stone continued. "There is no greater propriety or economy in running a wagon than there would be in running a railroad train over a rough surface of earth or stone. Horseless vehicles will undoubtedly develop metal roads. The cost, to begin with, will be higher than that of stone or concrete roads, but with the present low price of steel the saving in wear would soon compensate for the difference in cost. At the same time the saving in the expense of hauling would be from fifty to eighty per cent."

"It should consist of a double line of track, with a carriage road on either side. Wagons with heavy loads could follow one another upon it in a straight line either way, while lighter and faster vehicles could pass them by turning out occasionally into the side roads. Flat rails laid upon stringers should be the style of track used. They should be laid level with the roadway, so that wheels might pass on to or off them without difficulty. The general form of the rail should be a shallow trough with flat bottom, and outer edges raised only enough to give a gentle guidance to the wheels. The width should be suited to the gauges of all vehicles. I find that in New York and vicinity—where there is, perhaps, the greatest variety of road vehicles—the gauges of wagons and carriages range from four feet ten inches to six feet. A rail ten inches wide would, therefore, be necessary to accommodate all of these gauges comfortably." These steel highways will connect all of our large cities.

THE THREE NEW SHIPS—The revision and issue of the circular inviting bids for the construction of the trio of battle ships authorized at the recent session of Congress show a few changes from the forecast of a week ago, and furnish some additional particulars. The bids are to be opened on September 14, which will allow ample time for considering them and for awarding the contracts within the period fixed by Congress. One good result will be to have them well under way before the next session, so that a provision for other battle ships at that time will seem only natural.

THE TWO DROMIONS—Wilson of Brooklyn bears a curious resemblance to Wilson of West Virginia. He is as strong a republican as the other is a democrat, but he might be taken any time for the postmaster-general in a crowd. There are the same clean-cut features, the same peculiar droop to the mustache, which in the case of the West Virginian Wilson is said to have come from much public speaking; the same bright, responsive expression in the eye, and a physical contour which makes the two men hardly distinguishable at a little distance. But they say there is no relationship whatever between them.

Bad for the Militia Regiment.

We had a reputation (among the ignorant and malicious) of being occasionally doubtful about the exact value of the words meum and tuum.

Possibly it was because we suffered from this unjust it was that a detective once presented himself when the regiment was on parade and asked permission to examine the ranks with a view to discovering a gentleman belonging to "ours" who was wanted by "the civil power." Permission being given to the detective, that worthy representative of Scotland Yard, accompanied by the adjutant of the regiment, made the tour of the various companies, front rank and rear rank. When the official had got to the last man of the rear rank of the rear company, he stopped suddenly and gazed earnestly at the rather embarrassed warrior who by position was on the left of the column.

"Why, you surely have made a mistake!" exclaimed the adjutant indignantly. "Why, you have pitched on the best man in the battalion. He has been with us for more than twenty years, and he is our pattern soldier. His arms are a mass of good conduct badges, and he is the example of all things best in the life of a soldier. You surely do not know him?"

"No," replied the detective, "I do not—but I know all the others!"—London Times.

Sound Teeth for Mail Clerks.

Most of the postal clerks in the smaller offices in England are women. Candidates must pass an examination. One of the regulations is that no one shall be employed who has not absolutely sound teeth, no matter how fit in other ways for the post. The reason for this regulation is shrouded in mystery. To comply with this rule an English woman the other day exhibited a strange heroism. Having passed the other tests, the dentist reported against the condition of her teeth, stating that two of her molars were quite hollow and that twelve others were in stages of decay. Without hesitation the fair candidate hurried to the nearest dentist's shop, and at a single sitting had extracted the fourteen teeth that threatened to terminate her official career. Armed with a fresh certificate, testifying that her remaining teeth were sound and in good condition, she again applied for employment and was appointed.—Toronto Truth.

AN OPEN LETTER.

WHAT MRS. I. E. BRESSIE SAYS TO AMERICAN WOMEN.

Speaks of Her Melancholy Condition After the Birth of Her Child.

"I feel as if I was doing an injustice to my suffering sisters if I did not tell what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me, and its worth to the world."

"From the birth of my child until he was four years old, I was in poor health, but feeling convinced that half of the ailments of women were imagined or else cultivated, I fought against my bad feelings, until I was obliged to give up. My disease baffled the best doctors."

"I was nervous, hysterical; my head ached with such a terrible burning sensation on the top, and felt as if a band was drawn tightly about my brow; inflammation of the stomach, no appetite, nausea at the sight of food, indigestion, constipation, bladder and kidney troubles, palpitation of the heart, attacks of melancholia would occur without any provocation whatever, numbness of the limbs, threatening paralysis, and loss of memory to such an extent that I feared aberration of the mind."

"A friend advised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and spoke in glowing terms of what it had done for her."

"I began its use and gained rapidly. Now I am a living advertisement of its merits. I had not used it a year when I was the envy of the whole town, for my rosy, dimpled, girlish looks and perfect health."

"I recommend it to all women. I find a great advantage in being able to say, it is by a woman's hands this great boon is given to women. All honor to the name of Lydia E. Pinkham; wide success to the Vegetable Compound."

"Yours in Health, MRS. I. E. BRESSIE, Heruleanum, Jefferson Co., Mo."

EVERY FARMER IN THE NORTH CAN MAKE MORE MONEY IN THE MIDDLE SOUTH. He can make twice as much. He can sell his Northern farm and get twice as many acres for his money down here. We sell improved farms for \$5 to \$20 an acre. Plenty of railroads to take them. No drought here. Neither too hot nor too cold—climate just right. Northern farmers are cutting every year. If you are interested write for FREE pamphlet and ask all the questions you want to. It is a pleasure to us to answer them. SOUTHERN HOMESSEKERS' LAND COMPANY, Somerville, Tenn.

"Brevity is the Soul of Wit." Good Wife, You Need

SAPOLIO

The Way to Eat Candy.

Much of the outcry against candy is the result of wrong methods of use. It can often be safely taken at meal time with good results. Scientists say that the food value of sugar is very great. A pound of sugar contains much more energy and power to support animal life than a pound of meat. If candy is taken under such conditions that it will not derange the digestive apparatus, it is perfectly wise and rational to be a candy-eater.

They Came High.

"I see your daughter is to marry the Count de Twistinosoff." "Yes." "Pardon me; but what's he worth?" "Don't know what he's really worth but he cost a million."

Perhaps you're doctoring your stomach or liver when the real trouble is your kidneys. It is unsafe to trifle with them. When overworked they can back up into your system impurities enough to wreck the strongest constitution. Don't neglect them until it's too late. You can safely try Dr. Boker's

BUKER'S KIDNEY PILLS

Kidney Pills and they work like magic on the kidneys. Dr. Boker will gladly answer questions and give advice free. Write us. Pills sent at your druggist or mail order postpaid. Dr. Boker Pill Co., Bangor, Me.

Sparkling with life—rich with delicious flavor, HIRES Rootbeer stands first as nature's purest and most refreshing drink. Best by any test.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A 2c. package makes 5 gallons. Sold every where.

RIPANS TABULES

Mr. William T. Olmte, a grocer doing business at 1-22 Norris St., Philadelphia, recently made the following statement concerning Ripans Tabules: "I had what the doctors called Nervous Indigestion, from which I suffered day and night. I tried several doctors, took electric treatment, patent medicines, and, in fact, everything that I could hear of, but nothing done me any good and I made up my mind there was no help for me, only to grin and bear it, but one day I was passing a drug store and stopped to look at the display in the window and I happened to see a card with 'Ripans Tabules' on it and I thought, well, here's another straw for a drowning man, so I'll throw some more money away, so I went in and bought a box, and, seems to me, the first dose took effect. I have been taking them ever since and they have surely worked wonders with me. When I look back on the past and then on my present condition, seems to me I am a new man. I am enjoying elegant health now, and I feel that I owe many thanks to Ripans Tabules. I have recommended them to several of my friends who say they are wonderful, and I must say they are a God send to any one suffering from a disorder of this nature."

Ripans Tabules are sold by druggists, or by mail if the price (50 cents a box) is sent to The Ripans Chemical Company, No. 10 Spruce St., New York. Sample vial, 10 cents.

HORSE OWNER

ought to think enough of his animal to wish to be able to care for it properly in health and sickness. It is money out of his pocket he does not want to lose. To accomplish this result we offer our One Hundred Page Illustrated Horse Book. It teaches you to pick out a good horse, know imp. reactions and so guard against fraud; detect disease and effect a cure when same is possible; tell the age by the teeth; what to call the different parts of the animal; how to shoe a Horse properly, etc., etc. All this and other valuable information can be obtained by reading our One Hundred Page Illustrated Horse Book, which we will forward, post-paid, on receipt of price in stamps. Assembly the Horse is too good a friend to man to be neglected for want of knowledge which can be procured for only twenty-five cents. BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE, 184 Leonard St., N. Y. C.

DROPSY Treated free. Cures all dropsy with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured many thousands of cases pronounced hopeless. From first-dropsy symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days or less two-thirds of all cases are removed. BOOK of testimonials of miraculous cures sent FREE. TEN DAYS TREATMENT FURNISHED FREE by mail. DR. J. E. GREEN & SONS, Specialists, Atlanta, Ga.

A WELL DRILLER

of thirty years' experience in the Eastern States, and who is well known from Maine to Florida, writes in reference to one of our machines he bought: "It is the nearest perfection I have yet seen. If I want another machine for big work I should have another of yours." City agents free. LOONIS & NYMAN, Lima, Ohio.

CELERY PLANTS \$1.50 per 1000. In boxes for stamps. Onion, Seed Co., Kansas City, Mo. Free for stamps. Onion, Seed Co., Kansas City, Mo.

OPIMUM and WHISKY habits cured. Book sent FREE. DR. S. E. WOOLLEY, ATLANTA, GA.

LEXINGTON LOCAL NEWS.

See what Spaulding's grocery offers in the new advertisement published.

Miss Lena C. Carroll, of Brockton, has been spending a few days with her parents on Allen street.

Miss Alice Rhoades, of Bridgewater, is the guest of Miss E. Evans, at her home on Lincoln street.

The Misses Harrington and Miss Hudson are spending the present month doing the sights of London town.

On Tuesday Mr. A. C. Washburn and family went to the boyhood home of the former at Oxford, N. H., for two week's vacation.

Mr. Robert A. Stearns has sold his place in North Lexington to Mrs. G. T. Smith and Mrs. George S. Paine whose estates adjoin the one purchased.

Rev. A. M. Lord, of Providence, R. I., preached in the First Parish church, Lexington, on Sunday last, in exchange with Rev. C. A. Staples.

The Sunday school connected with the Baptist church is to have an excursion to Nantasket beach to-day (Friday) going by train and boat.

Mr. K. M. Gilmore, who is travelling in Europe, expects to join Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Brown who have been making an extension tour of the continent during the past year.

F. C. Jones did a splendid 4th of July business. He put in an excellent assortment of fireworks, flags, etc., and his enterprise was not misplaced.

Leland T. Powers, the talented recreationist, who is now a resident of this town, is, we are informed, to have a summer school in education at Lexington this season.

Selectman J. F. Hutchinson and family will be absent on a two week's outing to New Brunswick, Nova Scotia. Their headquarters will be at N. E. Margaree, Cape Breton.

We are informed that Essie Dacey and Miss Lydia Blanchard of the graduating class of Lexington High of '96, are to attend the Boston University with the opening of the fall term.

Mrs. Hannah E. Winship, who died in her 78th year, was buried at Lexington on Monday, the service at the grave being conducted by Rev. Mr. Staples. Mr. Winship, now in his 86th year, survives his wife.

Lexington Christian Endeavorers are represented at the great National Convention at Washington, now in session, by Miss Emma Nichols and Miss Helen E. Muzzey of the Hancock C. E. They left for Washington on Monday.

N. Frank Todd met with a painful accident in the ball game on the morning of the 4th. While sliding to third base he slipped and fell, striking his chin so that the front teeth were driven through the lower lip. The wound was cankerized and closed with several stitches and has healed rapidly.

Squads of the inmates of the Boston home, are enjoying a taste of country life at the Lexington home of the Female Asylum, located on Concord hill. They come out in small parties and remain a week or ten days and then make room for others to enjoy the privilege.

Misses Annie Muzzey, Clara McIntyre and Florence Kaufmann, post graduates of the High school, have taken their final exams at Radcliffe College which they propose entering in the fall. Miss Bessie Buckley has taken the preliminary examinations at this college.

Mr. R. E. Lane sails on Saturday on the Cunarder from East Boston for Northampton, England. He is sent by his firm, the Walworth Mfg. Co., Boston, to superintend the putting up of a machine "last" of American manufacture for Miller & Co., Brockton, shoe manufacturers. The mission is a responsible one, and Mr. Lane's many friends congratulate him on the opportunity it affords.

July 14th is the date of opening of Prof. H. E. Holt's summer school in the Normal music course. Historic Hall has been hired for the purpose of serving meals in the same for the students; Mrs. Needham, in charge of this department at Tufts College, has been engaged and is evidently a competent "chef." Mr. Norris, the owner of the hall, has nicely refitted the same for the convenience of the use to which it is to be put during the session of Mr. Holt's school.

A fellow by the name of Foster Page stole a team hitched near Hotel Berkeley, on Boylston street, Boston, of a party named Holland. Page came to Lexington with the team and on Wednesday was arrested by the officers with the team in his possession. The culprit was taken to Boston and turned over to the officers of that city. It is said that Page is one of the three who were implicated in the robbery of Jones' store a year ago, but when the other two of the gang were arrested he escaped.

An Italian, by the name of Givaneelli Gluzeppe, met his death in a somewhat unusual manner on Monday of this week. While employed at the Cambridge water works construction, in Lexington, the crow bar he was using with a companion to pry away some rocks, slipped in their hands, rebounded and hit Gluzeppe in the left side. He suffered considerable pain at the time and during the ensuing night, and Tuesday morning it was decided to take the sufferer to the Cambridge Hospital. While on the way, and near Lexington centre, the man died without an instant warning, the cause being an inward hemorrhage, caused by the blow. In the absence of Mr. March, the medical examiner for this district, Dr. G. S. Swan, of Somerville, was notified by undertaker West, who took the body in charge and viewed the remains. There was not a mark on the body to denote any cause for death, the injury being internal. Friends claimed the remains and cared for its burial. Contractor Saucier says the man was one of the best in his employ. He was aged 45 years. There was a rumor of foul play in regard to the accident, but it was entirely without foundation.

O. B. C.'s Fourth Celebration.

The "Holiday Committee," of the Old Belfry Club not only gave the clubites a good time on the 4th of July, but an opportunity was afforded many citizens to participate in the same, either as guests of the Club members or spectators, viewing the various sports and hearing the music from positions in close proximity to the Club grounds. The weather was not all that might be desired, still it might have been worse, for although there was a heavy mist during the day at intervals, there was no genuine fall of rain till about nine o'clock in the evening. This being the case the programme of sports planned to take place in the forenoon was not interfered with. A company of over two hundred gathered at the club house and about the grounds to witness these popular features, the races, and they were started off about nine o'clock, and the various events furnished no end of amusement and interest to the spectators, and the entries in the same appeared to get their full share of fun out of the same. The first on the program was a foot race in which there were seven entries, the "track" being the block included in Forest, Muzzey, Clarke streets and Mass. avenue. Otis Jackson made the best time and won the prize. Next in order was a bicycle race for club members with Dick Stone and Harry Bradford for the only two entries, the race being won by the former. There was also a boys' bicycle race which was won by Walter Ballard against four other contestants. The slow bicycle race was a novelty and attracted ten contestants. In the first heat Arthur Tucker and Ned Janvri were tied for first honors but in the trial Tucker proved the winning man. Shouts of laughter greeted the efforts of the contestants in the potato race at their frantic efforts, there being six youths vying for the prize, but Lester Redman outran them all and "fetched" his "paraties" home with no little dispatch and skill. This young man again won against four other entries in the sack race, and their ungainly and absurd antics were the occasion of no little fun among the spectators at their expense. There was one other race scheduled in the program—the wheelbarrow race—and a boy's foot race planned for, but they were postponed so as not to interfere with the base ball game on the old Lexington B. B. field, and as no opportunity was afforded to get them in later they were dispensed with. These events just mentioned occupied two hours and the base ball game between the single and the married men occupied the hour before dinner, the single men winning the seven inning game in a score of 12 to 2.

The base ball teams were made up as follows:—Married men—W. W. Reed p., H. L. Wellington c., F. F. Sherburne lb., E. K. Houghton 2b., G. L. Gilmore ss., Philbrick of, H. M. Saben rf., Dr. Valentine 3b., J. F. Turner lf.; Single men—F. Todd p., H. Davis c., Dick Stone lb., Arthur Turner 2b., Ned Janvri ss., Lester Redman 3b., Otis Jackson lf., Harry Bradford rf., Ed. Stone cf. The score by innings was as follows:—

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	
S. men	1	0	2	4	3	2	0	—12
M. men	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	—2

Throughout the day the big punch bowl was kept replenished with fruit lemonade and many were refreshed by the bountiful supply, and at a companion table the hungry were fed from an appetizing supply of crackers and cheese. Through the exceptional kindness and generosity of Mr. Geo. Z. Hamblen, the Club house was decorated with a lavish display of bunting, arranged with rare skill and handsome effect by Mr. Hamblen. The reception hall was hung in every available place with large flags, gracefully draped, and in the assembly hall there was a handsome display and arrangement of pennants and flags in effective combinations, while back of the stage, between two draped flags, was the Club's monogram, making a most effective centre-piece.

The Germania Band, consisting of fifteen pieces, was engaged to give band concerts during the afternoon and evening. This feature attracted a large crowd of spectators and they were certainly repaid, for the band gave a fine concert program and fully sustained their high reputation for this class of music. Many who had intended attending the concert in the evening were prevented by the dull drizzle which set in about eight o'clock. An impromptu pavilion was fitted up on the lawn in front of the Club house, to protect the band, made of canvas, and here they gave their concert.

As one approached the Club house in the evening, they were charmed with its gala aspect. This was obtained through the use of innumerable Chinese lanterns of the larger and handsomer varieties than are generally in use, suspended all about the grounds which, in conjunction with the pennants and flags flying, gave an unwonted aspect of festivity. The attraction for the evening was the band concert, which was listened to by an audience filling the westerly veranda, and a hop which took place in the assembly hall. There was an unusually large attendance in the dance hall and in spite of the sultry air a large number participated in the dancing which filled the hours from 8 to 11.

Messrs. G. H. Brown, F. A. Neal and A. S. Mitchell, the committee having in charge the program for the day, are to be cordially thanked for providing so enjoyable an occasion and the Club members who contributed financially to carry out the plans for the same must feel repaid for their generosity in witnessing the enjoyment they furnished for many of Lexington's citizens, for otherwise the day would have been a dull one indeed.

ARLINGTON NEWS LOCALS.

Continued from First page.

time at the Heights (reported in detail in another column) and the Boat Club had a pleasant celebration which is spoken of at length elsewhere. Wm. Penn Hose Co. had their usual supper the evening previous, the tables being set in Mr. Brook's house near Franklin street. The Selectmen and some other town officers honored the occasion, which was an enjoyable affair in every way.

The Assessors have completed the work of tabulating the town's possessions. There has been a total gain in valuation of \$132,758, the increase being in real estate. In the matter of personal property there has been a falling off of \$258,203. For the current year the assessments and valuations are as follows: State tax, \$5,635; sewer tax, \$1,943.91; county tax, \$8,083.14; town grant, \$142,755; polls, 1,973; real estate, \$6,488,506; personal est., \$1,363,067; total, \$7,851,663. There is a considerable increase this year in both the State and County tax which, together with the large increase in town grants, brings up the figure to be assessed very materially over that of last year, so that we have an increase in the tax of one dollar on the thousand over that of last year, the tax rate being \$18.30. Last year the real estate valuation was \$6,098,635 and the personal \$1,620,270, with a total of \$7,718,905.

Arlington Boat Club.

The celebration of the 4th by the Boat Club members opened with a ball game on their field on Medford street, the now quite familiar "Boston Grays" putting in a nine to compete with the Club team. A six inning game was played, the result being the same as all previous contests, the A. B. C. boys outplaying them at every point, but notably in the battery. Rankin pitched a superb game and was handsomely supported by Slade. In the last inning but three balls were pitched to close it. During the day there was a large attendance at the house, boating, bowling, billiards, being the attractions. At early evening large numbers came here to witness the fireworks, but there was no crowd, the threatening and decidedly damp weather deterring many ticket holders. It was deemed advisable to have the display, and the pyrotechnics provided were all fired; but never has there been any thing less satisfactory to all concerned, the density of the clouds robbing the projectiles of all brilliancy. After the fireworks there was dancing to the music of Behr's orchestra that had played through the evening and there was nothing to mar in any way this feature of the celebration.

The Boat Club will have a special car to convey them to Lowell on the 18th when the return ball game with the Vespers of that city will be played. A jolly time is anticipated.

The cyclists have planned a run to Marblehead on Sunday. They start in front of Town Hall, at 8.30 a.m., take dinner at the head of Marblehead bay, returning home at the close of the afternoon.

A handsome etching of a woodland scene, suitably framed in black oak, has recently been hung on the wall of the reception room. It is the trophy won by the club in the inter-club pool tournament the past winter.

To-morrow afternoon, at 3.30 o'clock, on Lawrence's field, the A. B. C. team will play a game of base ball with the Cambridge Athletic Association nine. A good game is anticipated, one well worth seeing.

Golf.

The members of the Lexington Golf Club were in full regalia all day during the Fourth, and most of the day was spent on or about the links. In the forenoon a spirited foursomes match was played with the following results, Miss Griffiths and Mr. Tyler being the winners:—

Players.	Handicap.	Net
Miss R. Griffiths and Mr. W. M. Taylor.....	75	8
Mrs. Edwin Reed and J. B. Thomas.....	75	7
Miss E. N. Lockwood and H. C. Perkins.....	85	7
Miss H. N. Lockwood and Chas. Nunn.....	100	13
Miss M. C. Clark and R. L. Stevens.....	97	8
Miss E. N. Lockwood and R. G. Lockwood.....	No card.	
Miss L. P. Butler and W. B. Gooding.....	No card.	

A sweepstake handicap match of eighteen holes was played for a medal and won by Mr. Thomas in the following score:—

Players.	Gross.	Handicap.	Net
J. B. Thomas.....	68	17	45
W. E. Page.....	75	15	60
E. N. Lockwood.....	87	30	57
E. C. Stowell.....	88	Scratch	88
R. G. Lockwood.....	77	5	72
H. C. Perkins.....	No card.		

At one o'clock a company of forty sat down to a tempting lunch.

Mrs. Rhodie Noah, of this place, was taken in the night with cramping pains and the next day diarrhoea set in. She took half a bottle blackberry cordial but got no relief. She then sent to me to see if I had any thing that would help her. I sent her a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and the first dose relieved her. Another of our neighbors had been sick for about a week and had tried different remedies for diarrhoea but kept getting worse. I sent him this same remedy. Only four doses of it were required to cure him. He says he owes his recovery to this wonderful remedy.—Mrs. Mary Sibley, Sidney, Mich. For sale by O. W. Whittemore, Arlington; H. A. Perham, Lexington, druggists.

The bicycle contest to decide which is the most popular bicycle, now being conducted by the Boston Herald, is productive of the greatest of interest to all, and especially the bicycle riders.

Over 62,000 votes were cast in the contest during the first two weeks of its progress. The method of conducting the contest is simple to all. A blank ballot is published in each edition of the Boston Herald. The voter cuts out the same, fills up according to directions, sends to the Boston Herald Bicycle Ballot Box, where it will fall into the hands of the tellers, who credit to the machine desired. The Boston Sunday Herald will issue a color section every Sunday. See that your newsdealer supplies you.

It's just as easy to try One Minute Cough Cure as any thing else. It's easier to cure a severe cough or cold with it. Let your next purchase for a cough be One Minute Cough Cure. Better medicine; better result; better try it.

It's all the same, a slight cold, congested lungs or severe cough. One Minute Cough Cure banishes them. Clark & Gay.

The Carnival Parade.

The committee, with Mr. Harlan B. Bean as its chairman, has reason to feel fully satisfied with the second annual carnival which was one of the principal events on the morning of the 4th of July, which took place at Arlington Heights. The entries in the parade gathered somewhat before 5 a.m., and took up their march, arriving at the reviewing stand, at Mr. H. B. Bean's home on Appleton street, about 5.30, where they passed under the scrutiny of the judges. The task of making the awards was not an easy one, for there were many clever and palpable hints at the expense of various town institutions and national political issues, and to award with justice and equity to all would be puzzling to the wisest of us. All along the line of march were grouped spectators who had arisen thus early "to take in the show." This represented residents of the Heights, Arlington, Lexington, and East Lexington, and had the morning been pleasant there would have been even more out. Chief Harriman did escort duty on a handsome horse. Chief Marshal W. E. Lloyd, was suitably uniformed, and was well mounted, and his aids, also mounted, were Amazon's, characterizing the present woman's era. E. C. Jacobs went in an effective garb as a cow boy. The Lexington Minute-men Band did escort duty and presented a neat appearance in their uniforms, while the lads of the Lexington Drum Corps wore a natty get up, and their stirring music and the more harmonious strains of the band added much to the parade. The A. H. L. D. A. represented the various town departments—a death's head in a monk's gown was the Health Dept.; a facsimile of the Hts. stand-pipe was a hit against the town water supply; the Police Dept. was the inanimate form of an officer trundled in a wheel-barrow; there were hits directed against the Pollard system and the school committee; the Sewer Dept. was represented by a Dago carrying drain pipe; Fire Dept. by an absurdly rigged wagon, and so on. A company representing a full German Band was got up in great style. A two horse team decked with red streamers and filled with straw on which sat a bevy of young maids, driven by G. H. Averill, was labelled "Little Hay Makers," and was one of the most attractive features. "Where Our Money goes," was the label on an immense drain pipe, carried so as to disguise the bearer. Another representation of the stand-pipe was labelled "you pay the taxes, we do the rest." One of the best conceits was the character of the Republican convention at St. Louis. Hanna and his barrel were cleverly represented, carrying a "gold plank" and "silver standard" and an umbrella representing "protection." The "North Star Brand" entered a trim looking order wagon, as did also Sloane's grocery. Mrs. Pollard looking for the School Committee, was very funny, and Cuba's Incubus" was an original and palpable hit. Other features were Blue Beard and Fatema, Jack and Jill, while East Lexington was represented by a goddess (?) of beauty with outriders in colonial uniform. The parade passed over the following route:—

Wachusett avenue, Appleton street, Claremont avenue, Oakland avenue, Park avenue, Appleton street, to residence of Capt. E. D. Bean, where it will be reviewed by the awarding committee; then proceed down Appleton street to Massachusetts avenue, Lowell street, Westminster avenue, Crescent Hill; counter-march to Union Hall where breakfast will be served.

Mr. Theodore D. Dupee, chairman of the committee on awards, announced the following:—Single prize, 1st, "Hanna's Barrel," Louis Berthrong; 2nd, Patrol Wagon, Wallace Cole. Double prize, two persons, 1st, East and West, Gold and Silver, Edmond White and Jules White; 2nd, Sewer and Water Depts, Chester Hadley and Herbert R. Pierce. Groups, (3 to 5 persons), 1st, Pollard System, Edmond Downing, Albert Roaf, Leon Bixby, Louis Bixby; 2nd, "Coming Events," Max Beddoes, Roy Beddoes, Rowell Simpson and Chester Berthrong. Groups, (6 or more persons), German Band, C. Harry Jukes (leader), Chas. H. Bartlett, John E. Woodend, Frank B. Records, Jr., Henry K. Brown, W. J. McAllister, Edw. W. Nicol, Herbert Nicol, Frank T. Anderson, Walter H. Anderson.

Advertising teams, Boston Branch Grocery, Charles S. Sloan. Decorative team, George Averill, with a barge of pretty children. Honorable mention awarded "The Cuban Incubus," St. Louis Convention, Town Department, and the Aids.

Mr. Harry W. Peirce, treasurer of the Carnival Association, was indefatigable in his efforts to award the prizes and proved a most delightful assistant to the board of judges who were Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Dupee, Mrs. McBride, Messrs. Da-

vidson and Swadkins. What would a procession amount to without the Fourth of July breakfast? The bounteous hospitality, artistic tables, the generous service were directed by Mrs. Bean, assisted by the Misses Bridgman, Miss Peirce, Misses Henderson, White, Haskell, Mrs. Kendall and Mrs. Bixby. The breakfast was served in Union Hall, at the close of the parade and the large company at table did not fail to do full justice to the good things provided.

The list of cash prizes to be awarded is as follows:—

For best single feature, 1st prize, \$2.00; 2nd prize, \$1.00.

For best double feature, (two persons) 1st prize, \$3.00; 2nd prize, \$2.00.

For group, (of three to five) 1st prize, \$3.00; 2nd prize, \$2.00.

For group, six or more, prize \$5.00.

For advertising team, prize, \$2.00.

For decorative team, prize, \$2.00.

For best double feature, (two persons) 1st prize, \$3.00; 2nd prize, \$2.00.

For group, (of three to five) 1st prize, \$3.00; 2nd prize, \$2.00.

For group, six or more, prize \$5.00.

For advertising team, prize, \$2.00.

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